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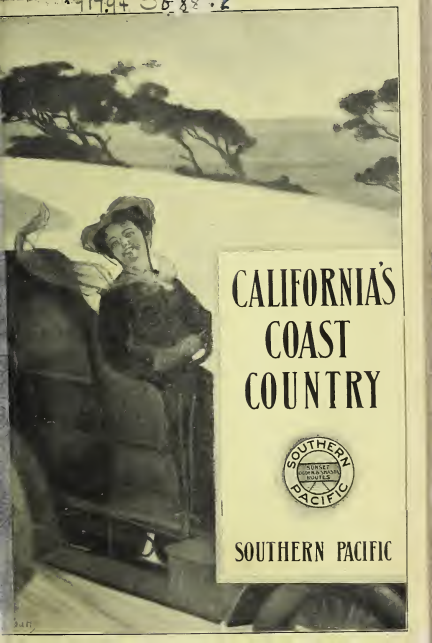
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CALIFORNIA'S COAST COUNTRY



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The Coast Country of California

SANTA BARBARA
TO
SAN FRANCISCO

Prepared from data furnished by Agents of the

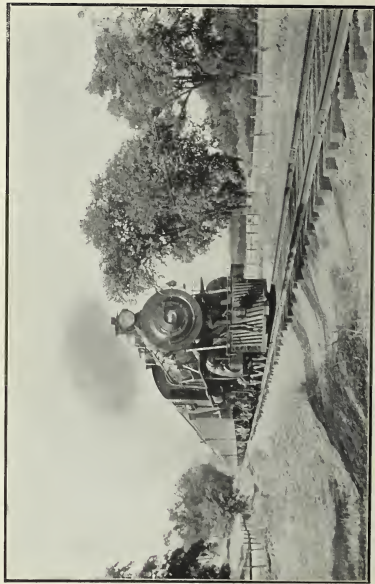


Sixty-fifth Thousand
San Francisco, California
MDCCCCVI



MAP OF
COAST LINE
FROM
SAN FRANCISCO
TO
SAN LUIS OBISPO
1907





The Coast Line near Paso Robles Hot Springs

The Coast Country of California

20960 CHAPTER I

The Coast Line Country as Whole

The Coast Line Country is a land of wondrous variety, as little known to our average Eastern friend as the domains of the Sultan of Sulu. It includes Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, Monterey, San Benito, Santa Cruz, Santa Clara, San Mateo and a part of Alameda counties. Its length is three hundred and seventy-five miles; its width from forty to one hundred miles.

The valleys and mountain ranges have as many directions as there are points on the compass. These mountains are broken, varied in vegetation and contour, irregular in direction and nearly all covered with soil to their summits.

Each valley has its river. In the south the Santa Ynez and Santa Maria run to the sea. Near Elkhorn Slough, midway in the arc of Monterey Bay, the Salinas and Pajaro rivers have their mouths, while the streams of the Santa Clara run gently down into San Francisco Bay.

The timber of the Coast country increases going north. Of the trees the oaks are most widely known and found. They are everywhere—on hillside, in the mountains, in the valley. They grow to be from fifty to seventy feet high and occur in groves many miles square, giving the country a park-like aspect, or singly standing out on some headland as sentinels.

Way down in the Nacimiento country, west of Paso Robles and San Miguel, in the romantic ranges of the Santa Lucia, where the plunging Nacimiento leaps over falls and runs singing through the wilderness, the famous California redwoods occur, singly or in clusters, but the southern limit of the forest is Monterey Bay. Thence northward, with only breaks for bays and rivers, the magnificent redwood forest, greatest in all America, extends to the Oregon line, including on the way the Big Trees of Santa Cruz and the giant redwoods of the California Big Basin Park. Some of these trees are seventy-five feet in circumference and over three hundred feet high.

I cannot name here all the flowering plants, yet room must be given to the poppies, buttercups, clematis, columbines, larkspur, violets, lupines, bluebells, wild peas, clover, baby blue eyes, wild roses and primroses that paint our



Near Santa Barbara.

country with brilliant hues in winter, spring and early summer. The poppy transforms acre after acre into a field of the cloth of gold.

The climate of the Coast Line from Santa Barbara to the northern end of the San Francisco peninsula varies but little; the same mountains, the same ocean, the valleys protected alike, all tend to an agreeable similarity. It is, in truth, a climate unexcelled in the world. The temperature rarely goes below freezing point, and then in the most exposed and lowest localities not below twenty-six degrees above; on the other hand, except in a very few localities where the ocean breezes cannot go, the temperature in midsummer is never above ninety-five degrees, and that is equivalent to about eighty degrees in Iowa, owing to lack of humidity. There is not a part of the Coast Line where the nights are not cool. Throughout the country the rainy season is from November until April, the heaviest fall being in the mountains. There is no period of ice or snow, save in midwinter on the highest mountains.

The foothill country from Santa Barbara to San Francisco Bay is without any frost. I have seen limes, lemons and two-year-old tomato vines flourishing alike in the foothills of Santa Barbara and of Santa Clara counties this winter.

The resorts and attractions of this Coast Line include many that already are among the famous. They will be mentioned in the narrative to follow. It is not to be excelled as a resort country.

But however charming the central coast counties may be, there is always one question to the majority of us of more vital interest—What does it produce? How can I make a living? It is not our purpose to answer that question in detail, nor perhaps directly.

The central coast counties—the country of the Coast Line—is offered to you as a whole for your consideration; to determine in which part you desire to make your home you had best traverse as much of it as may be possible. At the headquarters of the commercial organizations, if you will call, you will be shown cordially about and after a personal study choose for yourself. Unless one is very difficult to please, the danger of making a mistake is in any choice not serious.

So little known are the resources of this section of California, compared with many other parts of the State, that one may marvel at the statement of its products and its possibilities, which I know to be true.

Three-fifths of the prunes of the American continent are raised along the Coast Line; Germany, England, France, Australia, Japan and China eat hundreds of carloads each year of



Blossom Snows of the Santa Clara.



A Coast Country Valley.

Santa Clara Valley prunes. Three-fourths of the apple crop of California is of the Coast Line; the east and Europe had fifteen hundred carloads in 1903. Bean shipments reached hundreds of carloads. The canned fruit output in that year ran up to about a thousand carloads, shipped by land and sea all over the world; the fresh fruit shipments were about the same quantity, and they went to every principal city in the east. Prunes, pears, cherries, apples, apricots, tomatoes, asparagus, the berries—not only were they large in quantity, but of the best quality. The wines of the Coast Line country command as high price as the best wines of France. The table grapes of the foothills are magnificent, and many carloads are shipped each year. The beet sugar product is of thousands of tons. The reader might be incredulous if I were to say how many thousand carloads of flour, wheat, barley and hay are of the Coast Line Country. Lumber and wood, coal and the recently discovered oil, leather, brick, terra cotta, iron ore, cement, lime, garden seeds, bituminous rock and asphaltum, nearly all of America's quicksilver supply, a large amount of the country's gunpowder—not one of these is an unimportant product. The cattle, sheep and hogs are measured by the thousand carloads, the poultry, eggs, milk and butter are of heavy daily shipment. Manufacturers are few; indeed, industries of any kind requiring more than a simple transformation of the raw material have hardly been heeded in the easy exploitation of the natural riches of the Coast country.

The Central Coast country of California is, in view of the recent completion of the Coast Line, new; historically it is old. "A hundred years before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock the shadows of a rude cross were reflected in the

waters of Monterey Bay." Of greatest historic interest are its Old Missions. The Franciscan friars journeying northward from San Diego a century and a quarter ago made their trail almost as the way now is of the Southern Pacific. They built their wonderful missions a day's journey apart, that there might be food and rest for man and beast at eventide. And these structures of adobe and brick, simple and artistic, are of the greatest interest to those who recognize faith in works, who admire the patience and persistence that creates marvels, who love the quaintness and dignity of unmarred old age, and who realize what a drama—ah, perhaps tragedy!—lived in these old walls.

Each mission is by or easily reached from a railroad station. From Los Angeles north they are in order: San Fernando (one mile from station); San Buenaventura (in the city); Santa Barbara (in the city); Santa Ynez (stage five miles from Los Olivos terminus of P. C. Ry. or from Gaviota); La Purisima Concepcion (drive three miles from Lompoc); San Luis Obispo (in the city); San Miguel (at the station); San Antonio (stage from Kings City, via Jolon); Maria Santissima de la Soledad (drive three miles from Soledad station); San Carlos del Rio Carmelo (six miles from Monterey); San Carlos Borromeo, San Juan Bautista (stage from Sargent from every train to San Juan, six miles); Santa Cruz (in the city—church is now where the mission was); Santa Clara (at Santa Clara station—electric line from San Jose also); San Jose (drive two miles from Irvington); Dolores de San Francisco de Asis (Dolores and Sixteenth streets).

The path of Father Serra and Governor Portola and their faithful friars and followers shall be ours as we journey up the Coast Line. It was called in the old days "el camino real"—the King's highway—and so it remains today, the most picturesque and interesting four-hundred-mile journey in America.



Mission San Antonio de Padua

CHAPTER II

The Channel Country and the Lompoc and Santa Maria Valleys

SANTA BARBARA

The city of the smiling channel is described in "California South of Tehachapi," yet, as one of the great resort places of the world, should hardly be passed by here with only a word. It was a famous resort thirty years ago, when travelers had no railway but had to depend on steamer service. Naturally beautiful lying between the broad beach at the water edge and the Santa Ynez Mountains, it has been helped by all that wealth and art and leisure could offer. On slopes and terraces its artistic homes have a background of ever-blooming flowers, of shrubs and trees such as grow best in a semi-tropic clime. The one business street, State Street, starts at the water's edge at the end of the steamship wharf and extends back through the town up the slope. On either side are ranged business blocks that give a stranger the impression of a city of twenty thousand people. The charms of Santa Barbara,



Mission Santa Barbara.



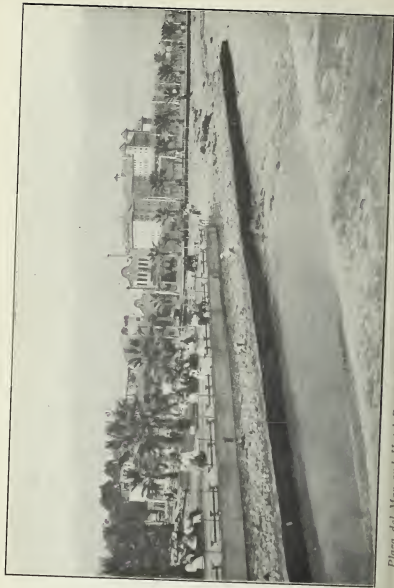
Old Adobe House, Santa Barbara.

its great ocean boulevard, its fine mountain drives, its beautiful plaza and bath-house, its fine resort hotels, the Potter and the Arlington, representing an investment between them of a million dollars; its perfect climate the year round, its mountain and valley tours, its fishing and boating and bathing, its horseback riding, polo playing, golfing, yachting—all these are so common to Santa Barbara as to seem hardly necessary to mention. What one of the finest resorts should have, that Santa Barbara owns. The city is an educational and artistic center. It is the resort home of many eastern people of wealth who come to spend leisure time here in their magnificent country places.

The city, of course, is well kept. It has paved streets, good electric car system, good lights, good water and is well built. A fine new high school building has just been completed.

The chief point of interest to tourists is perhaps the old mission, one of the best preserved in the State. It was founded April 21, 1782.

Commercially, the city is very prosperous and exceedingly well governed. It has an enterprising Chamber of Commerce. The products include lemons and oranges, English walnuts, lima beans, grain, pampas plumes, all kinds of deciduous fruits, wool, honey, live stock, stone, lumber and petroleum. The mean winter temperature is fifty-four degrees, the summer sixty-five degrees. Very seldom does the temperature rise above eighty degrees or go below forty degrees. The average annual rainfall is sixteen and a half inches. It is



Plaza del Mar and Hotel Potter, Santa Barbara.

a most excellent place in which to dream dreams, but better still in which to live a pleasantly strenuous life. There's a tonic in the Santa Barbara atmosphere, even though it has no month so cold as April at Atlantic City, nor any month so warm as Atlantic City's June.

GOLETA In the valley of that name is the center of a vast orchard of lemons, walnuts, olives, oranges and pampas plumes, interspersed with beans and sugar beet fields and vegetable gardens. The valley lies parallel with the Pacific Ocean, separated from it by beautiful oak-covered headlands. To the north lie the Santa Ynez Mountains. It is a place of magnificent estate. Other stations are La Patera, Coromar and Elwood.

ELWOOD This orchard-surrounded village in the upper part of the valley is famous because of the work of that pioneer orchardist, Elwood Cooper, whose olives, olive oil, persimmons and lemons are famous the world over.

The Cliff Trip The traveler from Los Angeles has an entrancing view of the Santa Barbara Channel between Ventura and Santa Barbara, the ride skirting the water's edge the entire way; and the journey northward along the Coast Line from Santa Barbara is along the cliffs of the Pacific as far as Tangair, if we except the short ride through that flower and fruit basket, the Goleta Valley.

So, from Ventura to the mouth of the Santa Ynez River



Hotel Arlington, Santa Barbara.



Oaks at Naples.

and a little way beyond, an even hundred miles, the passenger enjoys the greatest railroad ride along the oceans in the world. There is nothing with which to compare it. I have walked, and ridden a bicycle, over the right of way before the gap was closed; have ridden it when the Channel lay gray beneath a blanket of cloud, when it shone and sparkled in the morning sun, and when of the deepest blue in the late afternoon; and never does it lose a bit of its first charm.

The journey is not at sea level, but all the way on cliffs from fifty to two hundred feet above the ocean. The road runs along the very edge of these cliffs, which descend as precipices to the beach below.

The marine view on this hundred-mile journey along the border line of the continent, looking over the beautiful Santa Barbara Channel is indescribable. The magnificent panorama of sea and sky, with the mountainous islands of the Channel rising between the changing colors of the ocean and the particularly vivid contrast of the green shore waters and the deep blue of the more distant sea, the varied pathway of rocky headlands, deep canyons with live oaks and sycamores, of green mesa and rounded peninsula and the background of the Santa Ynez Mountains, give the Sunset Route

wayfarer something not elsewhere to be found in all the world.

NAPLES

Naples station is on a headland commanding a particularly fine view, but the village itself is hidden among the sycamores and oaks of the canyon just beyond, owning a never-failing stream of mountain water.

The Canyons of the Coast Line

The country from Naples to Point Arguello (the western pillar of the Santa Barbara Channel) is much alike throughout. The mountains are parallel with the shore, and mesas run down from their foot to the cliffs. These mesas are broken at tolerably regular intervals with canyons. Many of these are deep and broad, but they have been so nicely chiseled out of the mesa that they are not to be noted until one comes squarely upon them. Each of these canyons is richly wooded with oak and sycamore and each widens out back in the mountains into a little valley or perhaps a series of little valleys. Each canyon is already the home of many people, and as they become better known they are to be the beautiful country estates of hundreds of people who wish an ideal climate with an ideal rural environment. The canyon and the mesas between, belong to a few large estates which have been held since the days of the old Spanish grants. Of



In Matillija Canyon.

these some spots have been sold, and some sections are for sale; but here are others which the owners desire for homes and will not part from, considering them indeed as priceless.

The fertility of the canyons and their valleys has been mentioned; the productiveness of the mesa is also remarkable. The soil is of such character that a rainy season is not beneficial: there seems to be a reservoir beneath this land, and the capillary attraction is sufficient to show it the way to the surface. The running springs out on the very back bone of Point Concepcion, where the grass is green—and where I have gathered wild flowers in August, when nearly all California has donned its robe of russet—tell of the plant life of the shore country.

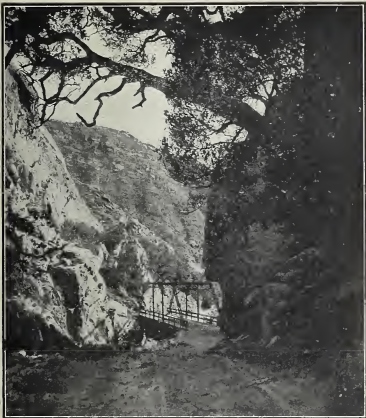
EDWARDS CITY Only a siding now across the canyon westward from Naples, but with that point soon to become a fine resort. Note the view from the headland with its great oaks.

CAPITAN ORELLA TAJIGUAS Canyon stations, which will increase in importance as the tributary estates are subdivided and sold. You catch glimpses of beautiful beaches along here; the shell gatherers will soon know them as among the finest of the coast. Bathing may be enjoyed here the year-round.

ALCATRAZ Known for its great asphalt and oil plant. Oil is piped here from Santa Maria wells. It is a model industrial village, and the great rows of eucalyptus trees, the pretty cottages, the well-kept grounds and buildings, all help to make it very attractive. One should note the historic old stage road that, from Santa Barbara to Gaviota, is near the railroad. A hundred and twenty-five years ago it was "el camino real" of the Franciscan friars, and for the last century has been one of the famous stage highways of the west.

GAVIOTA The station is midway between the Gaviota canyon and Alcatraz on the mesa. The little settlement of Gaviota may be seen crossing the high viaduct above the wharf. It is a stage station, and daily stages run to Los Olivos and Santa Ynez, twenty miles distant, through Gaviota Pass. It may also be noted that once the stage office was a private dwelling, a farm house, a post office, a restaurant, a telephone office, a steamship office, a general store and a hotel. The Gaviota Pass to the north is beautiful. A mile from the emporium, the backbone of a mountain has been worn through by the stream, each portal being immense rocks several hundred feet high, and so scarred and twisted, with such varying strata, as to justify close study.

The Overhanging Rock The stream wore only a passageway for its narrow width, so a bridge must need span it between these portals. Just beyond is the



Gaviota Pass.

marvelous overhanging rock. One can stand in the roadway and look up at this great mass of granite, hundreds of tons in weight, hanging direct overhead fifty feet above you. It is said that every person whose attention has been unexpectedly called to this overhanging boulder has instinctively "moved on." Here the Indians proposed to waylay General Fremont on his California journey in 1846, but he wisely chose a less rocky pass. Just above are two locally famous hot springs which time will develop.

The great ranches of this region are beginning to be subdivided into smaller farms affording opportunity for a denser population, better culture, and the advantages that flow from



Point Concepcion.

them. This is notably the case with the Ranchos San Carlos de Jonata and Canada de los Pinos upon which irrigation systems will furnish the water necessary to their greater development.

SACATE

SANTA ANITA

SAN AUGUSTINE

GATO

Stations which mark pretty beaches, fertile fields and cattle ranches.

CONCEPCION The station is in the center of the neck of the point near the cold springs. Seaward rises the great rock, two hundred and fifty feet high, on which the white houses of the lighthouse-keepers stand. It marks the end of Point Concepcion, and is perhaps the most picturesque cliff on the Pacific Coast. It is the end of the Santa Barbara Channel, and on its western side is washed by the waters of the Pacific. The lighthouse is not visible from the train until one is many miles west. It is not on the top of the gigantic shelf, but on a rocky shelf, part way down. The fuel, etc., for the lighthouse are chuted from the top of the rock some hundred feet down to this shelf, to which a narrow stair also leads. From the top of the rock is, I think, one of the

finest ocean views on the Pacific Coast. The surf effects at the foot of the rock during or soon after a storm are tremendous beyond description. The Point Concepcion peninsula is itself very pretty and fertile. Many thousands of cattle find pasture hereabouts.

The hot springs of the point are already well known.

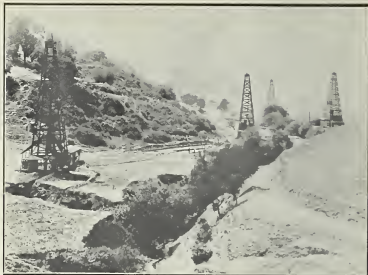
JALAMA On the inner curve of the bay between Point Concepcion and Arguello, at the mouth of Jalama Creek, which leads back into the mountains into a beautiful valley, where the ruins of adobe ranch houses a century old, tell of the good judgment of the Franciscan friars. They found the beautiful places of the Pacific Coast seemingly without effort. The Jalama Hot Springs are worthy of mention.

POINT ARGUELLO A jagged sea-worn point, which perhaps better than Point Concepcion marks the meeting point of the ocean and channel. The government has recently erected a lighthouse, in which the revolving light is operated by compressed air. Here the line turns northward.

SURF Set on a rocky shelf-like cliff between the sand dunes and the sea. Here the Pacific is unrolled as one great picture. Surf was the terminus of the Coast Line before the gap was closed. It is the junction of the main line with the Lompoc branch.



Mission Santa Ynez.



Oil Wells, Pinal Canyon.

the more sandy stretches along the Santa Maria River. Every acre is richly productive.

The oldest settler in Santa Maria, who has lived there forty years, tells me that they have never had a crop failure. The resources of the country are scarcely scratched.

Just before reaching Guadalupe, we look down from the train on the hillside upon the large buildings of the Union Sugar Company, located on a spur five miles from Guadalupe station, at Betteravia. This side will be noted Guadalupe Lake, which is almost half a mile wide and four miles long, having two arms. It is a beautiful lake, with green banks.

The factory, which draws its water supply from the lake, can crush five hundred tons of beets daily. The farm belonging to the factory has four thousand two hundred acres, of which a large part is given over to beets. Limestone is brought from the Lompoc Valley. It is expected that in a few years that one hundred thousand acres of good beet land tributary to the factory will cause it to increase its capacity tenfold.

Beyond the hills may be seen the hundred oil derricks of the famous Santa Maria field, producing now some twenty thousand barrels per day.

Santa Maria, the business center of the valley, is about ten miles from Guadalupe, its Southern Pacific station. Stages afford connections with all trains. The town is well planned,



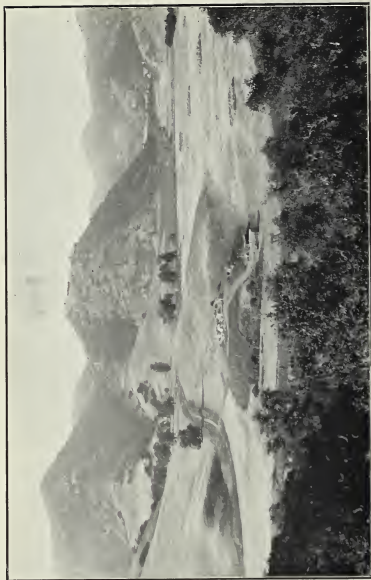
Oil Refinery

with very broad streets, good business blocks and fine homes, with an unusual amount of fruit and flowers. Set in the center of the valley, in the midst of a large level area, the view of the encircling mountains is superb. A narrow-gauge railroad (P. C. R. R.) runs to San Luis Obispo and to Los Olivos, and a broad-gauge branch from Guadalupe is looked for. The mercantile business done is all out of proportion to the size of the town. It has two papers, a bank and a savings bank, several fraternal orders, a good water system, etc. The people are all prosperous, there not being a single industry that is going backward.

**BROMELA and
CALLENDER**

Are in the Santa Maria Valley, and are enjoying prosperity. Many beans are shipped from Bromela.

The whole Lompoc and Santa Maria country is rich and climatically charming, and deserves the attention of the home seeker. No part of the Coast has a better future, or offers greater advantages to-day.



CHAPTER III

From Oceano to San Miguel, San Luis Obispo Country

OCEANO A town of three hundred people, lies within a few hundred yards of the Pismo Beach, which is sixteen miles long and several hundred yards wide. Three miles away is the town of Arroyo Grande. Near it is a famous seed farm of four hundred acres, whence are shipped each year hundreds of tons of garden and vegetable seeds to the leading seed houses of the East and Europe. The Arroyo Grande district is of unexcelled richness. Its lower districts produce immense crops of beans, celery, beets, strawberries, blackberries, onions, potatoes and all garden truck; its apples, walnuts, oranges, pears, apricots and peaches are famous, and on its own hillsides thousands of tons of barley are grown annually. The water supply is fine and unfailing. Oceano is shipping point for large quantities of building stone.

ARROYO GRANDE The town of Arroyo Grande is beautifully located on the stream of that name in the center of the district bearing its name, a collection of very rich valleys and arroyos with low, cultivated hills intervening. The population is one thousand. There are several fine stores, a bank, a good schoolhouse, a newspaper, a



San Luis Bay.



Shell Beach, El Pizmo.

hotel and some of the prettiest homes in the State. While Oceano is its principal railway station, the Pacific Coast Narrow Gauge Railway gives connection with San Luis Obispo and Santa Maria. The walnuts, apples and lemons of Arroyo Grande Valley are not surpassed anywhere, and as a vegetable country it certainly knows beans. Midway between Oceano and Arroyo Grande is the fine Halcyon Sanitarium, with its hotel, cottages and gardens.

The Great Beach Drive

Pizmo Beach has been referred to as the finest beach in America. A magnificent trip is the drive from Oceano along this beach to Pizmo, thence up the canyon via San Luis Hot Springs to San Luis Obispo, or vice versa,—a combination of sea and mountain, beach and canyon. A letter to the secretary of the San Luis Obispo Chamber of Commerce will result in a team meeting you at Oceano.

EL PIZMO

El Pizmo is the resort town of the great beach. A hotel and cottages have been built at a cost of \$100,000, and a station established. A tent city has added to the attractiveness of the resort, which has rapidly attained great popularity. The splendid beach, good roads and excellent hotel have made it a favorite spot for automobile meets.

EDNA

A progressive community on the Corral de Piedro Rancho of thirty thousand acres, six miles south of San Luis Obispo. It is famous for its walnuts, and raises fine crops of grain, sugar beets, beans, cattle, hogs and horses. The fruit orchards and vineyards pay well. The population of two hundred is too healthy to support a physician.

SAN LUIS OBISPO

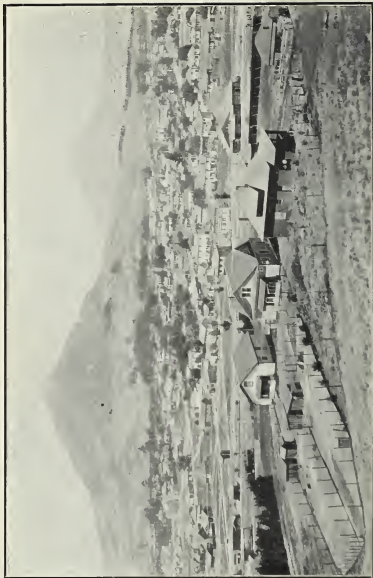
City of the Bishop, the county-seat of San Luis Obispo County, site of the mission of the same name, the commercial center of one of the richest and most varied sections of California, and withal a beautiful town with old fig and olive trees, orange and walnut trees and vines with flowers everywhere adorning it tastefully. It is built amid a cluster of pyramidal mountain peaks, isolated and on the different sides of the town, lending with the ridges elsewhere a picturesque outline to the horizon. The city is by a plunging stream, San Luis Obispo Creek, that comes from the canyon above the town. The site of San Luis Obispo is undulating, so that one may be on a hill, a hillside, a level or in an arroyo and not go far. Yet each seems to have an easy way of approach, so that a comprehensive journey is not tiresome. Lemon trees thrive throughout the town, and roses grow the year round. Though a very busy commercial place it offers unusual attractions to tourists.

The city has banks, churches, high school, grammar school, etc., and leading fraternal orders. The streets are broad, lined with poplar, eucalyptus and pepper trees, and in the business section are paved. The business blocks are of stone and brick, and are imposing. The city owns its water system. The sewer, gas and electric systems are good. The value of city improvements is about two million dollars. The Chamber of Commerce is unusually active.

The State Polytechnic School is provided with handsome buildings and a complete equipment for practical demonstra-



Hotel El Pizmo.



San Luis Obispo.



State Polytechnic School.

tions. Its practical courses in agriculture and mechanics have proven very successful, and the live stock exhibited at the last State Fair won four gold and two silver medals. The present number of students is about 150.

North of San Luis Obispo is one of the best cattle, grain and dairy sections on the Coast. South and west large crops of beans and mustard seed are raised, and to the southeast much fruit and nuts. In Los Osos Valley citrus fruits pay, while over toward the coast about Moro and Cayucos dairy products each year means hundreds of carloads. Beyond is the historic mining town of Cambria, with its quicksilver and other mines.

In San Luis Obispo County there are perennial streams everywhere. It is a well-watered country, and irrigation is little practiced because of plentiful rainfall on the sea side of the ranges; but scientific farming is going to irrigate.

The Horseshoe Incline Leaving San Luis Obispo, the Coast Line climbs upward into the Santa Lucia Mountains. Just above San Luis Obispo is a remarkable inclined horseshoe that, as an engineering feat, is far more picturesque than that of the Pennsylvania. The road crosses the stream some two hundred feet above its surface, and then describes a horseshoe that all the way is on a steady grade. Within two miles of the bridge crossing one may look down from the upper end of the horseshoe and see the track over which the train has just passed, some two hundred feet below and apparently running abruptly into the mountain side at right angles to the present line of motion.

The trip through the Santa Lucia Mountains is beautiful. The road clings to the face of the wall, and looking down charming views are had of the fertile little valleys far below.



Near Cave Landing.

There is fine trout fishing and good hunting in these half-unexplored mountains.

SANTA MARGARITA

For many years the southern terminus of the Coast Line and a shipping point for some of the finest hay that ever grew, and for cattle, sheep and hogs, also wood. The town of four hundred people is pleasantly located in the forest of oaks. Surrounding the town is the famous Santa Margarita Ranch of twenty-five thousand acres.

From Santa Margarita the way leads downward through magnificent oak forests into the great Salinas Valley. On the way we pass Havel, Atascadero and Asuncion, bordering the great Henry Ranch, rich in timber, grain, hay and stock. Some day this great stretch of land, subdivided, with its five mountain streams, rolling hills and fertile valleys, will afford homes for thousands. There are beautiful waterfalls back in the mountains, affording an ample supply for irrigation purposes.

TEMPLETON

Is a lively town of four hundred people, at the head of the Salinas Valley. Several thousand tons of wheat, unexcelled anywhere, are shipped each year, while the local flour mill takes care of its share. Crops are assured by an annual rainfall of over twenty inches.

The white oak timber is excellent, and a fortune awaits the man of enterprise who will create agricultural implements therefrom.

Among the fruits grown successfully are apples, prunes, peaches, figs, cherries, plums and grapes. Land prices are low, fertility considered, running from twenty to fifty dollars per acre. There are several thousand acres of paying vineyards and orchards, one apple orchard covering two hundred acres.

Templeton is built in a live oak park, with an acre of beauty in the center reserved. It has a fine schoolhouse and good schools. Excellent roads lead to the mountain passes and neighboring valleys. The doctors here run ranches in order to support themselves. There are good hotels and enterprising business houses.

We follow the Salinas River another five miles and then come upon the second city of San Luis Obispo County, and one of the most famous hot spring resorts in America.

PASO ROBLES and
Paso Robles
Hot Springs

Beautiful El Paso de Robles, the pass of oaks, is a charming town of fifteen hundred people, lying between the Santa Lucia Mountains to the west and the main coast range to the east



In the Santa Lucia Mountains.



New Bath House from Hotel

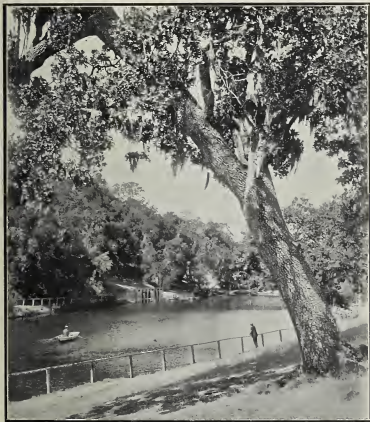
invariably cool. In winter frost sometimes comes. Fever and ague, smallpox and malaria do not exist here.

Commercially, the town has a magnificent territory extending twenty miles westward, sixty east. Paso Robles is connected by stage with the tributary towns, Cholame, Creston and Shandon to the east and Adelaide to the west. The territory to the east is devoted to grain and stock; to the west quicksilver mines are becoming industries of great importance. The upper Salinas Valley is a great wheat country. Dairying, fruit growing, poultry farms, wine making and cattle and hog raising offer good returns. Paso Robles has a high school and lower grades, a twenty-five thousand-dollar schoolhouse, churches, fraternal orders, etc. The progressive spirit of the town is shown by the recent completion of the Municipal Bath House, built at a cost of \$25,000. These hot mineral baths are well equipped and maintained by the town, and are a great benefaction to suffering humanity.

The rolling hills and mountains that cut up the upper Salinas Valley offer a landscape of such beauty as is hard to describe, and incidentally afford magnificent drives over good roads.

**Santa Ysabel
Hot Springs**

Is a magnificent estate, with hills and lowlands, canyons and mesa. There is an old bungalow there, which is mostly veranda and latticed windows and hammocks, as I remember it, where the sun never interferes with the interior, because the roses climb everywhere protectively in the way. There are more beautiful



Lake Ysabel.

rides and drives through oak-dotted uplands and unfenced parks than the most energetic will become acquainted with in a month. Then there is the lake.

Lake Ysabel lies a little way from the farm-house, a pleasant canyon walk. Think of a lake, an actual lake of mineral water such as you pay fifty cents a quart for to drink, lying in a beautiful canyon, sufficiently warm to go bathing in in mid-winter, and no different in midsummer. It's unique, and really affords a plunge that has no parallel. Further up the canyon are the great springs, the largest hot springs in California, with individual tub baths, which are just a little different from any other I have ever known. I went to these baths, making



Mission Maria Santisima de la Soledad.

SOLEDAD

A town of two hundred people, twenty-five miles south of Salinas, with a good hotel, schools and the ruins of the old famous Soledad Mission. This mission was founded in 1791, and is one of the oases provided by the padres for sundown stops between San Diego and San Francisco. Soledad is rich in its production of sugar beets, potatoes, beans, alfalfa and onions, with forty thousand acres of wheat and barley as a mainstay. Ruins of an aqueduct eight miles long, from the Arroyo Seco, built by the Franciscans a hundred years ago, are yet visible, a lesson for the residents of today, who have to learn well the use of an irrigating ditch. Near by is the Salvation Army colony.

Three hours east of Soledad are the Pinnacles; to the south is the romantic Arroyo Seco, with its trout and quail and deer and mountain scenery, awaiting sportsman and naturalist. Off in the Santa Lucia Mountains is a wilderness of beautiful country, named La Calera by the Spaniards, and known to us Americans as the Lost Valley. In beauty and grandeur of scenery it has few equals, even in California. The best-known resort near Soledad is Paraiso Springs.

The Pinnacles Fourteen miles east of Soledad are The Pinnacles.

Vancouver, the famous voyager, was sent out by the British Government a few years after the close of the Revolutionary war to explore the west coast of California. He spent several years on the coast, and by order of the King, his voyages were published about the beginning of the last century.

While going through these old volumes, the writer noted an engraving of a castle-like mountain. The text described a

wonderful mountain near Monterey which resembled, with its pinnacles, domes and spires, an old castle. It impressed Vancouver as the most remarkable scenic feature on the Pacific Coast.

I was much interested, and afterwards, when business took me through the mountains about Monterey, watched closely for this strange castle.

Some three years ago, while on the west side of the Salinas Valley, near Paraiso Springs, where one may look over the first ridge to the east, I noticed the turreted and domed mountain beyond. This, I learned, was the mountain of Pinnacles, of which I had heard.

A visit revealed one of the greatest natural wonders of America. Some ten square miles of volcanic mountain is riven and cleft into great domes and turrets of rocks surmounted with spires and pinnacles. Many of the gorges are roofed over by immense masses of conglomerate two hundred feet or more in each dimension falling from the precipice edges above. Here are sheer walls of 1500 feet, great caves, and such curious shapes of conglomerate rock as make the Colorado Garden of the Gods tame in comparison.

The Pinnacles may be reached via Hollister and Tres Pinos from the north, or eastward from Soledad. The wagon roads are good.



Gateway of Vancouver's Pinnacles.

Paraiso Springs

This Carlsbad of America, with its arsenic, soda and sulphur springs, is an hour's ride from Soledad, among the pines and oaks of the Santa Lucia Mountains between Soledad and the sea. The springs cure almost everything, the prices are reasonable and the accommodations excellent. It is a fine place to go to get well, and better if well, to have a good time. Paraiso has its own fine orange orchard, berry farm, dairy, apple orchard, etc., and hundreds of people spend a month here every year.

GONZALES

Tributary to this town are sixty thousand acres of rich land. The place has three churches, excellent schools, a bank and several large business houses. Large land holdings have made development slow. Fruit growing is a remunerative industry. Bellefleur and Newtown Pippins among apples, and all varieties of prunes, pears, peaches, apricots, berries, cherries and plums are excellent bearers. Sugar beets and potatoes have yielded large returns in the last two years, and dairying perhaps is at present the best-paying industry of all. Cheese and butter from alfalfa grown on river lands constitute large daily shipments. Here, as elsewhere along the entire Salinas Valley, irrigation by using the inexhaustible supply of sub-surface water of the Salinas River is a simple proposition. The Gonzales Water Company has found within thirty feet of the surface an immeasurable supply of water, and the trade winds and the windmills do the rest.

It is amazing to one accustomed to irrigation and its value to note the indifference the people of the valley have exhibited toward this valuable adjunct to their work. It seems that the usual rainfall so nearly meets the needs of the valley as a whole as to make the inhabitants depend upon it; were they forced to irrigate, they would do so and triple their land values and quadruple their products in three years' time. Irrigation everywhere marks the difference between certainty and uncertainty, between scientific ranching and mere speculation. The people of the Salinas Valley have learned too strongly to depend upon grain crops; they have been too prosperous with too little necessity for new ways, to get greatest returns. As an example, there is not grown in this magnificent valley enough alfalfa to make it counted as a product; yet, with its four crops a year, giving green feed in midsummer, it is the most valuable adjunct to dairy farming, and stock raising to-day, as has been already said, probably the most profitable branch of industry in the valley. I visited a scientifically farmed ranch of six thousand acres of diversified products, in which dairying and cattle raising predominate. The ranch has paid every year, for it is well managed, yet not until two years ago was alfalfa raised, and not until last year cut for feed. This year the acreage has been trebled and the owner wonders how he did without it.

CHUALAR Chualar has a tributary section of twenty thousand acres, of which sixteen thousand belong to one man. The soil is of great richness, just as it is elsewhere in the Salinas Valley, and only subdivision and irrigation are necessary to give a comfortable living to hundreds of families on twenty to thirty acre holdings. The climate is excellent. The present system of tenant farming in this valley does not tend toward permanent improvements. Chualar ships a hundred cars of products annually. The schools are good, old settlers are very numerous and very healthy. Denmark is well represented.

We ride through the lower valley into Salinas, through Spence, a barley shipping point, and Spreckels Junction, whence a three-mile branch goes to the door of the great sugar factory.

SALINAS The metropolis of the lower Salinas Valley, and the county seat of Monterey County, is charmingly located between Gabilan and Santa Lucia Ranges of the Coast Mountains, ten miles from Monterey Bay, which mark the end of the valley. Its population is four thousand five hundred. It has three good hotels, a good fire department, a main street lined with brick business houses, good street pavements and sidewalks, three prosperous banks, gas and electric works, opera house, etc. The fraternal orders are very strong, and there are seven church buildings. The Salinas high school is accredited to the State University. Twenty teachers point the way of progress. The town is a train terminal, and the railroad pay-roll is large. The houses are pretty, and well kept, with an amazing wealth of flowers.

The climate of Salinas is unsurpassed by that of any other section. Proximity to Monterey Bay, with its superb evenness of temperature, is responsible.

Salinas is a place of interest to tourists, and is attracting much attention. A new and charming fifteen-mile drive to Mt. Toro is being laid out. From Mt. Toro one may look down upon the green Salinas Valley, with its silver thread of a river winding northward, and turning, watch the blue waters of Monterey Bay break their crescent line upon the wooded shores. A hundred and fifty miles eastward the snow roofs of the Sierras glisten, and off to the south peaks lean upon peaks, mountain walls terrace one another and green valleys show gaily amid the darker foliage of the shadowing hills. Another charming drive is to Watsonville, and there are many others also; but of all, the finest to my notion is to Del Monte and Monterey. Among the most pleasant trips I have made in the Coast Line country, I count the bicycle ride from Salinas to Del Monte. Visitors can well afford to stop off at Salinas and reach the famous Del Monte, Monterey and Pacific Grove over this charming road.



Beet Sugar Factory, Salinas.

Last season the potato growers were made wealthy by one crop, the eastern shortage causing unusually high prices. Many growers in the Salinas and Pajaro valleys cleared from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred dollars per acre. The sugar beet farmers received at the factory four dollars and fifty cents per ton, the price being fixed in advance. The yield ranged from eight to thirty tons per acre, the average being thirteen, so that, investment and assurance of returns considered, the results to the farmers are very satisfactory. The cattle owners are making money rapidly, and, as elsewhere, the dairy farmers have more money than they know how to invest. A Salinas banker told me that—and he knows. Of course, the vegetable returns last season were exceptional, but no potato grower is apt to leave that business for any other very soon.

Deciduous fruits and berries do well here, and are attracting much attention. Apples, pears, quinces, plums, cherries, nectarines, prunes, figs, almonds, walnuts, raspberries, strawberries, blackberries, currants, etc., are being grown with profit. The average rainfall at Salinas during the last twenty years has been fifteen inches, the minimum nine inches and the maximum twenty-one. Irrigation is practiced some with such results that an immense reservoir is soon to be constructed in the mountains. These Gabilan Mountains along the eastern border of the Salinas Valley hide not only the fertile valleys awaiting development, but are in themselves rich in limestone, gold, silver, asphalt, coal and petroleum, deposits of each now being worked successfully. The Santa Lucia Mountains is a well-wooded, well-watered range, form-

ing a rampart between the Salinas Valley and the ocean. In its wooded ranges and valleys are some of the prettiest waterfalls, finest views, best camping places, most beautiful scenery, wildest country and best fishing and hunting in the State.

Tassajara Springs

Among the charming mountain resorts near Salinas are Tassajara Springs. They are reached by stage from Salinas, leaving that point Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and arriving at Tassajara in the afternoon.

The Springs are in the midst of a wilderness above that superb scenic river, the Arroyo Seco, one of the best trout streams in the State. The hunting, in this wildest part of the Coast Range, is also excellent. The two-story stone hotel furnishes good accommodations. The location eight miles from the ocean, sixteen hundred and fifty feet above the level of the sea, surrounded by peaks and crags, forest covered, speaks for the climate.

Spreckels

Sugar Refinery

Three miles west of Salinas on the banks of the river near the foot of the mountains, the most prominent object on the level floor of the valley is the great refinery, largest in the world, crushing in the busy season three thousand tons of beets daily. The works are models of ingenuity.

North of Salinas we pass through a vegetable and dairy country of exceeding richness along the great Elkhorn Slough, a famous place for ducks. This is the lowland of the coast section back of Monterey, and near here the Salinas River from the south and the Pajaro from the north join the ocean.

CASTROVILLE

The junction of the main line and the Monterey branch, three miles from Monterey Bay (Moss Landing beach). Two miles northeast of town are the mysterious lakes of Espinoza and Merritt. No one knows whence these beautiful lakes draw their water supply, but they are pleasure places of much value to the boaters, fishers and hunters. Castroville has twelve hundred people, several churches, a good hotel, fraternal orders, good schools, an excellent creamery, and is the shipping point for large quantities of potatoes, onions, sugar beets, dairy produce and poultry, hay, grain, beans, peas, and shortly will be an important apple center. The surrounding country is of exceeding richness, and never lacks for rainfall.

MOROCCOJO and NEPONSET

On the way to Monterey we pass unpretentious Moroccojo, which, however, is in the center of the vegetable country, and in that line is nearly first among shipping points. The train runs along underneath the shadow of an ocean bluff, and we glide suddenly into the grounds of famous Del Monte.

DEL MONTE

In his letter to me our agent intimates that Del Monte is indescribable, and perhaps I were wise to accept the hint and merely suggest that you



Hotel Del Monte



Laguna del Rey, Del Monte.

come to see what all the world has heard of and yet will never understand. The builders of Del Monte had the unrivalled attractions of California to choose among, and they placed their faith here by the shores of Monterey Bay, where four hundred years ago civilization first sought a landing place on our western shore. A climate of perennial spring, river and forest, ocean and bay, lake and mountain, wild cliffs and gentle beaches, a wealth of strange sea things, and of the life of the wilderness, and withal charming historic association and the tales of tradition; these they found and encompassed into one principality, directed Nature, encouraged her, added where addition meant charm, lost none of the grace of wildness, but gained the beauty of accessibility. Then they built a palace of delight where those who live out of doors might have a shelter within walls, equally pleasing, equally enchanting. To wield a wand to create such an abiding place was most difficult, but Hotel Del Monte, with its magnificent appointments, its great verandas, parlors, halls, recreation rooms, its magnificent suites, its own lighting, heating and water plants, its artistic harmony in colors and management everywhere meets the need so that no one returning from sunset on the shore with the forest of Del Monte sighing a lullaby need go indoors regretful because of repellent walls, or lack of cheery invitation. Del Monte has a



Arizona Garden, Del Monte.

fine clubhouse, a magnificent new bathing pavilion, the best polo grounds in America, tennis courts and golf courses on which championship matches are played, glass-bottomed boats to view the wonders of the ocean, a fine lake for boating, a mysterious maze for those who wish to lose themselves, an Arizona garden growing everything desert-like, except Indian warwhoops and mirages; flowers, walks, drives, groves unnumbered, and the magnificent seventeen-mile drive.

The drive is macadamized throughout. It is through the historic town of Monterey, along the shore to Pacific Grove, westwardly to Carmel Bay, over the ridge and again through Monterey. It is a wonderful drive, and only a few of the principal sights can be mentioned—the monument in honor of Father Serra, the old lighthouse on Point Pinos, the great pines of the ridge, Cypress Point and its wonderful cypress trees, the seal rookeries, Moss Beach, beautiful Carmel Bay, Carmel Mission (a side trip), and the quaint town of Monterey.

To rest at Del Monte is ecstasy, but for those who would play there are games of tennis, croquet, golf and polo; riding, driving, fishing, sailing and special social festivities. The

domain of Del Monte includes some wild and almost unexplored mountains, with fine trout streams where the sportsman may spend happy days.

Del Monte must, of course, be taken to be enjoyed; it does not grow by description nor cast its charm through words. A month's association is necessary.

Both the Southern Pacific and an electric line connect Del Monte with Monterey and Pacific Grove.

MONTEREY One mile from Del Monte and we are in Monterey. It is a city of quaint and pleasant homes, of old-time adobes and of historic buildings and monuments. The town of two thousand people lies in a hollow between the wooded hills to the west and Del Monte to the east. The place is progressive, with fine streets, schools, electric light plant, electric railway, good water system, two wharves, bank, park, etc. It has an excellent beach.

Historically, Monterey is the most interesting point on the coast. On the first of September, 1849, a convention met here and framed a State constitution. The building in which the convention met is now used as a hall.

Monterey was California's first capital. Here were the first brick and wood buildings, the first postoffice and the first theatre in California.

The Bay of Monterey is second only to San Francisco as a harbor, and through that Monterey is yet to have an era of great importance. The scenic and climatic attractions of this



Ancient Cypresses, Seventeen-Mile Drive.



Mission San Carlos Borromeo.

vicinity are so unusual and so famous that the material side of affairs has been the subject of little comment. The back country is chiefly "down the coast" in that sixty miles of semi-wilderness, valleys and mountains south of Monterey along the ocean. The rich Carmel Valley is responsible for a large part of Monterey's shipments, but the country as a whole holds its resources practically undeveloped. There are openings here for a glass factory, a fish canning factory and great agricultural development. The government has established a military post here, and has built accommodations for several thousand troops.

Nearby, on a sloping hillside overlooking the bay, is the picturesque monument erected to the memory of Father Serra.

Monterey and Pacific Grove have glass-bottomed boats, through which to study the wonderful life of Monterey Bay. The former is the site of the Hopkins Seaside Laboratory, where students gather from all parts of the country to study marine life. It is the result of exhaustive investigation that proved Monterey Bay to have greater variety of sea life than any other body of water in the world. Fishing and bathing are excellent. There are times when the fish in the bay are so plentiful that they may be scooped in by hand. El Carmelo and the Pacific Ocean House are resort hotels.

PACIFIC GROVE

Pacific Grove is on the shores of the bay, two miles oceanward from Monterey. It is the terminus of the branch line, and is one of the most popular of the higher-class inexpensive seaside resorts of California. It is the annual meeting place of many educational, religious and fraternal societies. The town is built on a wooded promontory, commanding an excellent view of Monterey Bay and the Pacific Ocean. Like Del Monte, it owes its artificial charms largely to the Pacific Improvement Company, which, through its vast holdings, "has turned the entire peninsula into a vast pleasure park in which the wild deer still roam, while cottage and villa dot the shores of the bay."

The Chautauqua has assembled here annually for the last twenty-six years, and is a favorite Methodist resort. There are no saloons. All the leading churches have strong organizations. "Housekeeping cottages" are plentiful, and rent reasonable. It is an ideal family resort, summer and winter. It is very well built indeed, and has good hotels, boarding houses and bath houses. The six miles of ocean front between Pacific Grove and Carmel Bay include many famous points of interest—the lighthouse, Lake Majella, Moss Beach, the clashing currents at Point Joe, Seal Rock with its diving inhabitants, and Cypress Point with its rare cypress grove, the only one on the American continent. These "Cedars of Lebanon," wind-swept, stand protectingly together, facing the storm-blows of the Pacific now as unflinchingly as they have for the past thousand years. These are all on the seventeen-mile drive, and beyond the cypress grove the road leads out upon a cliff high above the beautiful Carmel Bay. A short side



El Carmelo, Pacific Grove.



Mission San Carlos del Rio Carmelo.

trip takes one to the famous Carmel Mission, now one hundred and thirty years old.

**CARMEL-BY-
THE-SEA**

Here, too, facing the bay, is Carmel-by-the-Sea, a town in a pine forest, with fine beach, a good hotel and many points of attraction. This town has rapidly developed of late years both as a resort and for more permanent residence. Artists and writers have discovered its many charms and come to it in increasing numbers, and the artistic tendencies of its people are expressed by the architecture of the homes.



Glass-bottom Boat, Monterey Bay

CHAPTER V

Santa Cruz from the Main Coast Line

Returning to the main Coast Line, ten miles from Castroville, we arrive at Pajaro, or, as it is now called, East Watsonville. It is the junction of the Santa Cruz branch with the main line, and being but a mile to the city of Watsonville, is a part of that city commercially and one of its two stations.

The local branch to Santa Cruz is twenty miles in length, touching first the city of Watsonville.

WATSONVILLE and Pajaro Valley Watsonville is the commercial center of one of the most wonderful valleys in the world. It is a small valley, as

valleys go in California, extending from the shores of Monterey Bay to the foot of Gabilan Mountains, with a level area of perhaps fifty square miles. If, however, there is any more productive soil in America, the returns are not in. The Pajaro is the center of the apple industry of the Pacific Coast. There are six thousand acres in apples. Of these the Bellefleurs and Newtown Pippins are the leading varieties, though a good many others are raised. The apples are packed in fifty-pound boxes, each apple wrapped. There are thirty packing houses in Watsonville and suburbs. The apple growers have been exceedingly prosperous, as, indeed, have all the



Picking Strawberries, Pajaro Valley.



Dairy Ranch, Santa Cruz County

land tillers in the valley. The crops are usually sold on the trees before maturity, and cash is paid in Watsonville. The Pajaro Valley Board of Trade is doing good work toward securing uniform excellence in the packing of its magnificent apples—just as good eating as any apple that ever grew east of the Rockies, and far better than ninety per cent.

But the Pajaro Valley is rich, and not alone in apples. Its sugar beet crop, averaging nearly twenty tons to the acre, and worth at the factory four dollars and fifty cents per ton, amounts to many thousand tons annually. There are some thirty-five hundred acres of potatoes and onions in the Pajaro Valley and the section southward, near the shores of Monterey Bay, and this season large returns were reaped in a harvest of high prices.

The berries of the Pajaro Valley are one of the best results of intensive cultivation in the State. Last year's berry crop exceeded six hundred carloads; in addition to these commodities there were shipments of cider, pears, apricots, prunes, beans, hay, lumber, hops and oats in considerable quantities.

Watsonville is, of course, as the center of such a valley, one of the most prosperous towns in the State. Indeed, it is often referred to as the "best town of its size in the United States." The people of this little valley have one million five hundred thousand dollars in individual deposits in its two banks. The climate is similar to that of Monterey, and Wat-

sonville is a delightful place in which to live. Its seaside resort is Port Watsonville, a few miles distant, where there is a fine beach. Watsonville has the best of schools and churches, and commercial houses that will compare favorably with those of large cities. Of course sewers, light, etc., are well looked after. The business part of town always impresses one with its unusual activity. There is a fine public square in the center, and many handsome buildings on the main street.

Watsonville has an electric railway, electric light works, etc. It also has lumber mills, evaporators, foundries, etc. The Carnegie Library is a gem.

The Shore Trip to Santa Cruz

The ride from Watsonville to Santa Cruz is a beautiful one, a great part of the way being along the cliffs of Monterey Bay in full view of that historic and beautiful body of water. To the right is a range of the Santa Cruz Mountains, with fertile fields and orchards in the foreground.

APTOS

Once a famous resort of Monterey Bay, but now sleeping through the summers. The cottages are filled by people who want peace and quietude. It is a favorite resort of artists seeking the picturesque in mountains and shores. Back of Aptos is one of the Spreckels estates, the beautiful Aptos Ranch. The mountains have lost most of their timber, but are yet haunts of campers and sportsmen. Large quantities of wood and a great deal of fruit are shipped hence.

OPAL

A picturesque point, shipping place for a large lumber company, the mountains to the back of the station providing much timber and wood.

CAPITOLA

One of the best known of California summer resorts.

Capitola is at the mouth of Soquel Canyon, partly on the beach and partly on the wooded meadow at the back of it. It is a resort, and a resort only. The rows of cottages, vine and flower clad amongst the trees, are for summer pleasure seekers; so is the dancing pavilion, with the stage, the pleasure wharf, the grove of quaint oaks, the well-kept beach with its southern exposure, and the fine hotel.

Hotel Capitola is a four-story double building connected by a transverse building enclosing a sunny courtyard. It is builded almost up against the breakers, and the sea room, with its three glass sides, brings the ocean nearer. The hotel is electric lighted, and the parlors, dining room, hall, facing the bay, and club house, have magnificent fireplaces.

The beach is long, smooth, and hard, inviting one to moonlight drives. The tide invades the canyon of Soquel Creek for a mile, forming a smooth lagoon.

The climate is most delightful the year around, and many of the pleasure seekers own their homes here, coming and going as inclination suggests.



Capitola Beach.

An electric line runs to Santa Cruz through many resort places.

SANTA CRUZ The city of the holy cross is at the northern end of Monterey Bay, on a picturesque headland, where it climbs on terraced hills up toward the blue peak of Loma Prieta, rising four thousand two hundred feet above the city by the sea.

The Santa Cruz peninsula in itself is probably the most varied and prettiest headland on the coast. To the one side the ocean breaks furiously against the high cliffs into which it has eaten wonderful caves, arches and passages. Here the sea is never still, and, unaided by the wind, storms at the gates of Santa Cruz. Along the cliffs, sunlit and serene, which rise far above the ocean spray, and in that lower section of the peninsula scooped out as the hollow of the hand, and on the hill terraces and plateaus, is built the lovely city of Santa Cruz. On the bay side is a mile-long beach of fine sand, without pebbles, crossed by the San Lorenzo River on its way to the sea. This beach is the favorite bathing beach of northern California. It is absolutely safe, has no kelp, and its width, uniform slope and great length, make it very popular. In midsummer several thousand people are often at one time enjoying the smooth, clear waters of Monterey Bay.

Santa Cruz is one of the most picturesquely located cities in the United States. Few indeed can compare with it.



Arch Rock, Santa Cruz.

Santa Cruz City was the first in its size on the coast to own an electric lighting plant, sewer system, water works and a free library. Mr. Carnegie has just increased the value of the library, with its fifteen thousand volumes, by a twenty-thousand-dollar new building. Santa Cruz was the first Pacific Coast city to adopt bituminous pavement, and adopted electric lights for house illumination simultaneously with San Francisco. It was the first small city to have an electric street railway. The city has nine churches with good edifices, eight public schools, with property valued at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, high school with graduates accredited to the State University, and several private schools. The high school building is one of the handsomest in the State. The fraternal orders are strong. The country club has cozy city quarters, with country grounds adjacent to the cliffs, with tennis courts, golf links, etc. The Y. M. C. A. has fine quarters. The streets are sprinkled by sea water pumped into a tank by a wave motor, a local invention. The city water supply comes from mountain springs. The homes of this remarkable city "of endless summer with no last rose" are, of course, beautiful. Many people from all parts of California, and of the United States, have flower-embowered homes here, where they spend as much time as possible. The average winter temperature is 52 degrees; the summer temperature is 62 degrees, three degrees cooler than San Diego. There are no extremes in this perfect climate. The Sea Beach, magnificently located on a bluff overlooking the bay,





Beach and Pier, Santa Cruz.

the St. George, the Riverside and other hotels and boarding houses take good care of visitors.

Commercially, Santa Cruz is of much importance. It is the terminus of two main lines of the Southern Pacific. The soil is very rich and the orchards and vineyards very remunerative. The powder works, among the largest in the world, are in a canyon of their own, three miles from town. The vines and apples of Santa Cruz have captured many medals. Here, as elsewhere, there are many industries awaiting development, much land needing intensive cultivation.

The city owns a 565-acre park of headlands, hills and plain, beautifully laid out, given it by Mr. de Laveaga. Here the California National Guard meet each summer.

The new Tent City is the most ambitious attempt at the creation of a seaside resort on the Coast. The expenditures for the new pavilion, the plunge baths, the electric light plant and the esplanade are not less than \$250,000. The result is the finest beach and ocean home for summer gatherers in the West.

CHAPTER VI

San Benito County—The Valleys of San Benito and San Juan

The trip by the direct line from Santa Cruz to San Jose and Alameda is another chapter. It is best first to return to the Main Coast Line at Pajaro—and go northward.

In the Pajaro Valley we pass Vega, one of the greatest berry-shipping points; Aromas, growing in importance as an apple-forwarding station, and then enter the scenic pass through the Santa Cruz Mountains. We cross the Pajaro River over a fine steel bridge, stop a moment at that dairy center and apple station, Chittenden, amid pretty environment, and then for another moment have fleeting glimpses of the beautiful valley of San Juan and the white-walled town of the same name on the hillside three miles away. Here is Betabel, a spur track, where the farmers of San Juan haul 20,000 tons of beets each season to be sent to the Spreckels factory. A little way beyond is the passenger station, Sargent, lying between the river bank and the hills. It is an important shipping point for farm produce and cattle, just above the famous Sargent Ranch; but it is chiefly important as the railroad station of the San Juan Valley. The stage meets every train. The fare to the historic town of San Juan, five miles away, is fifty cents.

SAN JUAN It is a beautiful drive along the wooded Pajaro, up through the vegetable fields and orchards to San Juan. This town of a thousand people is of great historic interest, and to-day among the quaintest, prettiest pueblos of all California. Before the railroad came south from San Francisco, San Juan was the most important point between San Jose and Los Angeles.

The broad, sandy streets are over-arched with old trees. There is an indescribable air of early California about San Juan. The older inhabitants are for the larger part residents of a half century or more, who are satisfied with their quiet prosperity.

Crowning the hill and overlooking the town and valley is the ancient plaza, surrounded by the famous San Juan Bautista Mission, the Governor's house and other ancient buildings. The mission and its environment more faithfully reflect the early life of the Spanish padres and their neophytes than any other in the State. On the side of the plaza adjoining is a picturesque old adobe—the Governor's house, headquarters of the Mexican General, Senor Castro, commanding the Mexican forces during the Mexican war.



Mission San Juan Bautista.

Aside from its great historic interest, the San Juan Valley with its forty thousand arable acres of hill and valley land, is noted for its productions. Apples and pears grow to perfection; mustard, potatoes, onions, berries, asparagus, beans, sugar beets and prunes yield heavy crops, while the grain, hay, cattle and dairy produce of San Juan have made it famous for forty years. There is the quaintest old adobe hotel imaginable in San Juan, while Cottage Grove Farm, near by, is a summer resort with many attractions, including fishing, hunting, riding, tennis, etc.

Passing Miller (named after Miller of Miller & Lux, the most famous of cattle kings) we note the great cattle ranch of that gentleman on the left. Miller & Lux are said to be the greatest land and cattle owners in the United States.

From Carnadero a branch runs southward twenty miles to Tres Pinos, through the fertile San Benito Valley, the greatest hay country in the United States. During the past season several choice varieties of hay have been shipped hence to both Chicago and New York. The San Benito Valley, lying between the Gabilan and Mt. Diablo ranges, is a continuation of the Santa Clara Valley and similar to it in many ways.

HOLLISTER The beautiful town of Hollister is not far from the Gabilan Mountains, at the foot of a high mound which commands an excellent view of the valley. This mound or hill is the city's park. On the level valley floor at its foot are the houses of Hollister. No town in all the country, in proportion to its size, has so many beautiful shade trees as Hollister, and none more flowers. There are many unusually fine residences in this prosperous town of two thou-

sand people. It is the county seat, and even the jail and courthouse show the result of civic pride—albeit the town has the remarkable record of having had one criminal case in three years' time to consider. A force of men is kept constantly at work upon sidewalks, shade trees and streets under the city's direction.

Hollister has a free public library, electric lights, a mountain water system, sewer system, high school and grammar schools, good sidewalks, graded streets, many churches and all leading fraternal orders. The daily shipment of eggs alone from Hollister is 650 dozen, which has something to do with prosperity. Thirty thousand tons of hay were shipped last year, and daily some eighteen hundred pounds of butter and cheese, another item of prosperity. It is pretty hard to see, with knowledge of the butter and egg shipments alone, how a community of four thousand people could be otherwise than prosperous. You know what butter and eggs are worth; figure for yourself. Hollister produces prunes, apricots and peaches equal to those of the Santa Clara Valley—several hundred tons per year. The valley has a good irrigation system, using the San Benito River. Its usefulness will be enhanced by the building of a large mountain reservoir.

The climate of Hollister (which gets the sea breeze through the Pajaro and San Juan Valleys) is like that of the rest of the Coast Line, with no extremes of heat or cold. It offers unusual advantages for a sanitarium. As one of the residents remarked, "The climate ain't good for no disease." San Juan and San Juan Mission are only seven miles away, and many tourists leave the main line at Sargent, take the twelve-mile stage drive to Hollister, visiting San Juan en route, and resuming their journey northward from Hollister, or vice versa.

We ride up through the valley to Tres Pinos, the terminus of the branch and the railroad station for a vast area. It has stage connections southward. Here are brought the quicksilver outputs of the New Idria mine. Hay, grain, lime, rock, quicksilver, stock and fruit are shipped in large quantities.

The Santa Clara Valley and San Jose

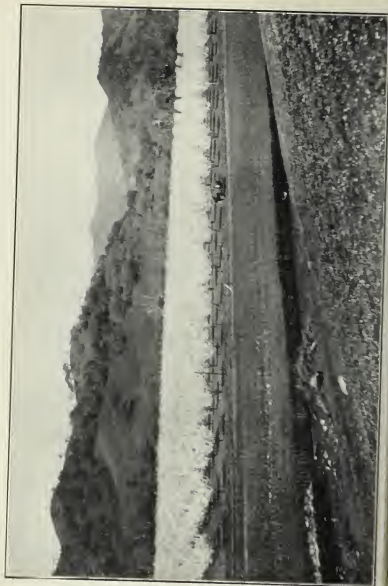
The Santa Clara Valley proper begins with the section about the junction of the main line with the Hollister branch, and extends northward to Palo Alto.

This dustless valley is in many respects the most remarkable valley in the world. It in many things more nearly represents the ideal in rural homes than any other section, and its progress in that direction is worthy of close study.

A glance at the map will show the bay of San Francisco to run southward for some forty miles, with the San Mateo peninsula to the left. Just south of these, fronting on the southern end of the bay and narrowing to the left into the peninsula, is the Santa Clara Valley. To the west it is walled in by the Santa Cruz Mountains. Loma Prieta is the western warder of the valley, with a height of 4,200 feet. To the east of the valley floor rise the rounded ranges of Diablo, Mt. Hamilton (4,444 feet high) towering over the lower peaks as eastern sentinel. To the southward are the Gabilan Mountains, the valleys of San Juan and San Benito. To the south the Pajaro gateway, to the west the Los Gatos pass, and to the north the San Francisco Bay let in the sea breezes to temper the heat of summer and the cold of winter. Thus the thermometer rises rarely above ninety degrees in midsummer, with nights invariably cool, while the winter has absolutely no frost in the foothills and only an occasional frost in the lower parts of the valley. The climate is superb. Anywhere in the million acres of this fertile land one may enjoy a perfect climate. The word "perfect" is used advisedly. I do not know how the climate of the Santa Clara Valley could be improved upon. It is tonic; not too hot, not too cold. It has the proper changes of dampness, of dryness, of crispness and dry warmth. Its nights are invariably comfortable. The sunshiny days are as numerous as in any part of the State. Its season's rainfall averages about sixteen inches and at the proper time in winter. The summers are cloudless.

Scenically, the valley is beautiful. The mountains surrounding it possess an infinite variety and never tire. In the spring, when the one hundred and twenty-five square miles of orchards are in bloom, the valley is submerged in an ocean of dazzling white that rolls up the mountain sides, covers the floor, fills every ravine and encompasses the green-walled cities.

Then, with the green hills above, the Santa Clara Valley is one of the prettiest parts of the earth. To the annual blos-





Home in Santa Clara Valley.

som festival of spring, under the auspices of the San Jose Chamber of Commerce and kindred organizations, thousands of people come from all over the United States to enjoy the beauty of the largest continuous orchard area in the world—and all in bloom.

The roads of Santa Clara Valley are features that have made its rural homes famous. There are over three hundred miles of graded boulevards, sprinkled throughout the dry season by the county. Every little way is a watering tank, and this tank is connected by a pipe line with its neighbor. The utilitarian side is in the preservation of the roads and the absence of dust in the fruit-drying season. Through the endless orchards, go where you will, bicycles, carriages, automobiles and riding horses are always in evidence. The topography of the valley, as well as the roads, has much to do with this. The valley floor is almost flat, though the foothills and mountains afford a very different country, with different drives.

Every rural home takes one or more daily newspapers, delivered by bicycle carriers; nearly every one has its carriage, one or more bicycles and a telephone. Of all such sections, Santa Clara Valley has the greatest number of telephones in proportion to its inhabitants—one to every ten. One may drive all day without seeing an ill-kept orchard or a home without its flowers, ornamental grounds and drives.



Seed Onions, Gilroy

What is the material side of the picture?—Forty-eight cured and green fruit packing houses, eight canneries, twenty wineries answer for the fruits. Its quicksilver mines are the largest in America, its lumber mills among the most important in the State, its cattle, dairy, hay and grain interests very large.

CARNADERO At this junction is one of the famous Morse seed farms. It has an area of 1,200 acres, and hundreds of men are employed. Hundreds of tons of garden flower seed are shipped east and to Europe, there to be distributed by the wholesale seed men. From here are also shipped thousands of tons of sugar beets each year to the Spreckels factory. One of the Spreckels large ranches lies to the east of Carnadero. Here is the famous Soap Lake, now only of thirty or forty acres. This section by the foothills, with its rich lowlands, suitable for both orchards and vegetables, is known as San Felipe.

GILROY The thriving city of Gilroy is the metropolis of the southern part of the Santa Clara Valley. It is two miles north of Carnadero Junction. Gilroy, like Hollister, has beautiful houses, with well-shaded streets. It is supplied with gas, and an electric plant is now being put in. Ten miles of streets are paved and graded. The little city has an assessed valuation of over \$1,500,000. There are eight hundred school children, good schools, two papers, one

bank, good hotels, six churches, etc. The oldest inhabitants settled here (old Gilroy) in 1845, and have found it good enough ever since. Indeed, you cannot drive the old residents from Gilroy, and they die only as a matter of variety.

The valley here is four miles wide. The mountain and valley territory tributary to the town is one hundred square miles. Land values in the valley range from \$50 to \$300 per acre.

The products of this part of the valley speak for the wonderful richness of the soil. The Spreckels Ranch and neighboring holdings produce amazing quantities of beets, garden seed and other vegetables and berries. The famous Bloomfield Ranch of twelve thousand acres lies three miles south of town. Thousands of cattle are raised upon the fine estate of Henry Miller (Miller & Lux), who also owns a magnificent vineyard of two hundred acres and a great fruit orchard just west of Gilroy. The town is encompassed with prune, peach, almond, pear and apple orchards, yielding a thousand tons of cured fruit last season, besides fruit shipped green. Grain and hay are sure crops in this section, hundreds of carloads being marketed.

Gilroy is very prosperous. Its chief need is the subdivision of some of the large ranches in its neighborhood. Rainfall is ample, and the water supply excellent. There are artesian wells all over the valley, one when completed being difficult to handle because of volume and strength of flow. When attempts were first made to cap it, the well threatened to eject pipe and all from the earth and go into the lake business. The climate of Gilroy is like that of the rest of the Santa Clara Valley—superb. Write the Commercial Club for full information.

Gilroy There are many beautiful drives to be made in the neighborhood of Gilroy, and among them
Hot Springs the one to Gilroy Hot Springs is best known. A daily stage takes the traveler eastward thirteen miles to this famous resort in the Coast Range, where one is charged twelve dollars a week for board, lodging and the privileges of getting well. These hot springs are among the best known in the State. The accommodations are most excellent, and mountain air and a fine table with mountain fruit. A trust of all the ills that mankind is heir to would go bankrupt before the onslaught of these efficacious waters.

Passing Rucker, station for a rich subdivision north of Gilroy, we cross Llagas Creek and reach San Martin.

SAN MARTIN This little town of a hundred people is the center of a very rich section now being subdivided and sold to settlers at reasonable rates. It has several business houses, a fine school, hotel, etc. Near here is the well-known San Martin Ranch. The Uvas Valley (to the west) is a very rich country. Near is a model ranch which



A Foothill Ranch, Santa Clara Valley.

illustrates successful ranching on a large scale. The Lion Ranch has six thousand acres of fertile land, hill, canyon and valley, its own water system piped from Llagas Creek, four hundred acres of orchard, several hundred head of cattle and as many more hogs, a paying dairy, a large poultry yard of standard varieties, several hundred acres of grain and hay, a hundred or more acres of vegetables, a fine vineyard, its own drying and curing plant and the usual farm equipment of horses, machinery, etc. In the center is an ideal farm house, with great verandas. Because the industry is scientifically done, every industry carried on pays, one helping another.

Passing Tennant Station, the next important stop is Morganhill.

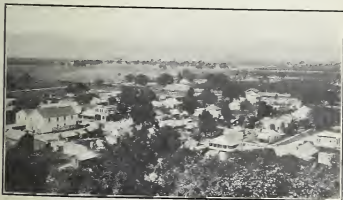
MORGANHILL This successful colony of a thousand people is growing at the rate of forty per cent a year. It is charmingly located at the foot of an isolated peak known as Nob Hill. The Santa Clara Valley has two general drainage areas—one sloping northward to the San Francisco Bay and the other southward to Monterey Bay. Morganhill is near the parting of the ways. The valley is about four miles wide here. The Santa Cruz Mountains are near in the west. Mountain Home is one of the resorts.

Morganhill is a temperance town, with four churches, good schools, three school houses, a good water system, a weekly paper, a cannery, a packing house, several large stores, etc. The town is only ten years old. Fruit, wine, wood, hay and grain are the principal products. Land is sold at prices ranging from \$15 to \$150 per acre. The famous Catherine Dunne ranch of 18,000 acres adjoining the town, is now on the market in sub-divisions.

MADRONE Within fourteen miles of San Jose, Madrone is a pleasant town of several hundred people, and is the station for many resorts. Mountain Home, with its deerhounds, hunting and fishing clubs, etc., is reached by a two-hours' westward ride three times a week. In the opposite direction Madrone Mineral Springs is about the same distance, reached tri-weekly by stage. Its altitude is 2,000 feet, and its waters are particularly good for stomach troubles. There are several other resorts, such as Glen Willis (three miles away).

COYOTE The name has nothing significant at present, this section indeed producing almost everything except coyotes. There are eight square miles tributary to this village, and it is doubtful if there be a richer country anywhere. Fruit and grain are the staple products. The people are very well to do, the climate charming, the water supply plentiful and excellent, the scenery fine, and resorts close at hand and in variety; they therefore don't care to sell, and the newcomer need not expect to buy land for anything except for good, yellow gold pieces. Near Coyote are the famous Braslan seed farms.

EDEN VALE Several miles south of San Jose, in a magnificent orchard country, is Eden Vale. It is not a town, just a settlement of beautiful homes, with rural mail delivery and practically all the advantages of city life, with no disadvantages. All deciduous fruits do very well. The rich soil is thirty feet deep. A fruit packing house is at the station. Just opposite the station is the country estate of the Hayes family. It is an ideal home, and represents superbly what can be done with wealth intelligently used in the Santa Clara Valley. It should be noted that the thirty acres of the estate are covered with perhaps the finest live oaks in the



Morganhill



Saint Claire Club, San Jose

world, and they are the framework for the less sturdy beauty of the place.

Passing Valbrick we are taken through the suburbs of San Jose to the center of that charming city.

SAN JOSE San Jose is a city of thirty-five thousand people, of whom some twenty-eight thousand live within the narrow city limits. It is unlike any other California town. To all who have visited San Jose, the word recalls something strongly individual. In public buildings and in business blocks there are few cities of its size to rival it. It is almost in the center of the main Santa Clara Valley, and through railroads and wagon roads commands the entire valley and the surrounding mountains, five miles distant to the east and eight miles away to the west. The main Coast Line of the Southern Pacific extends northward along the peninsula to San Francisco (fifty miles away), south to Los Angeles and beyond, eastward via Niles to eastern and northern California and beyond, besides local lines to the quicksilver mines of New Almaden and Los Gatos. The Oakland-Santa Cruz line extends from San Jose through the Santa Cruz Mountains southwest to the sea at Santa Cruz and northeastward via the eastern shore of San Francisco Bay to Oakland and San Francisco. Its strategic position is easily recognized. The

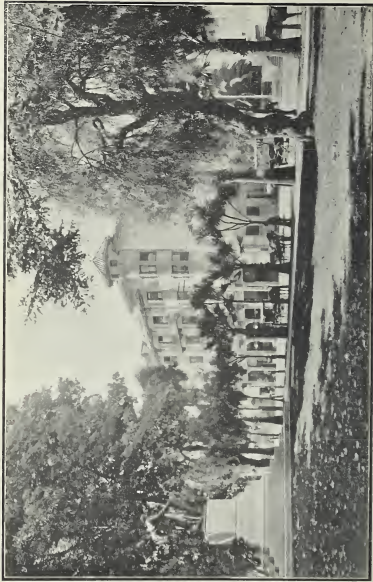
city enjoys the same terminal freight rates, east and west, as San Francisco. Electric lines run to Saratoga, Los Gatos, Campbell, Sorosis, Meridian, Cupertino, Palo Alto, Mayfield and Berryessa and Alum Rock Park. The "interurban triangle" is a scenic electric railway trip.

San Jose as a health resort has the same advantages as the valley at large. In the summer the highest temperature is rarely above ninety degrees. The air lacks humidity, and there is never any evidence of that stifling summer heat known in the east. San Jose is indeed better known as a summer resort than as a winter one. The nights are invariably cool, and in the shade the hottest days are very pleasant. In the winter the climate is almost semi-tropic. Orange trees grow in the business part of town, untouched by frost. There are occasional light frosts, and now and then, as everywhere else in California (save in the foothills), the thermometer sinks to twenty-six degrees. The city possesses excellent hotels with ample accommodations for all classes of visitors, and furnished with the most modern facilities and conveniences.

The nearest of San Jose's principal attractions is Alum Rock Canyon, Hot Springs and Park, five miles east of the city. This six-hundred-acre park, with its sixteen curative mineral springs, is the city's pride. An electric line gives half-hourly service.



City Hall, San Jose.



St. James Park San Jose.

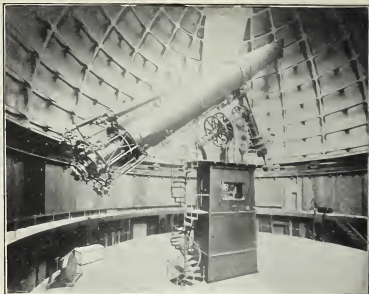


Lick Observatory, Mt. Hamilton.

Congress Springs is twelve miles distant from San Jose, in the Santa Cruz Mountains, reached by a lovely orchard-lined drive with an electric line, or via Los Gatos. The New Almaden quicksilver mines; beautiful Lomas Azulas, ten miles to the southeast; Los Gatos, Stanford University, the Willows, Berryessa, Campbell, Cupertino and Saratoga, great fruit-growing centers; the quays of the South Bay Yacht Club; are all points of interest. There are a dozen mountain trout streams encountered in four or five miles. The roads are unexcelled for automobiling, driving, riding and cycling. The climate gives one the out-of-door fever the year round. There are more automobiles in San Jose than in any other place in California, outside of San Francisco and possibly Los Angeles.

San Jose claims to be the educational center of the Pacific Slope. Stanford University is suburban to it; Santa Clara College is three miles away, and the University of the Pacific, the College of Notre Dame, the State Normal School, and high schools, etc., are in the city limits.

The city has, in addition to Alum Rock Canyon, two parks (of about thirty-three acres) in the city limits. The public utilities include a city hall, Carnegie Library, seven school buildings, Normal School, Hall of Justice, Postoffice, County Courthouse, and Hall of Records, miles of electric street railway, fifty-five miles of sewers, thirty passenger trains daily, gas and electricity and many of the most attractive homes in California. As a business center it is the most important place between Los Angeles and San Francisco. The county has one hundred churches with property valued at \$3,000,000, largest cannery, the largest fruit packing house, the largest dryers, the largest deciduous fruit orchards, the



Great Telescope, Lick Observatory.

largest seed farms in the United States. The railroad shops and yards of San Jose have a force of three hundred men. There are several manufacturing industries and room for many more.

The streets of San Jose are beautiful—broad, well kept and lined with many shade trees. There are one hundred and fifty miles of such highways. There are three daily papers—Mercury, Herald and News—and several weeklies. They are among the best in the State. A new ostrich farm is one of the city's attractive features.

Lick Observatory

The great seven hundred and fifty thousand-dollar observatory, given to the world by James Lick, who rests beneath its base, is twenty-seven miles from San Jose, and four thousand four hundred and forty feet above sea level. Santa Clara County spent one hundred thousand dollars in building the best mountain road in the world to its site. The trip is made by stage, automobile or bicycle; the stage trip occupies about four hours each way. A day is given to the trip, except that on Saturday the start is made at noon, and returning San Jose is reached at midnight, the great telescope being given over to the public on that night. This thirty-six-inch refractor is the second largest in the world.

SANTA CLARA This city of four thousand people is but three miles from San Jose. Their destinies are one. They are connected by an electric line, and possess identical interests. Santa Clara possesses many charming homes, and the old Santa Clara Mission has much of romantic and historic interest. It was founded January 12, 1777, and has many rare and ancient relics. The Mission is in the hands of the Santa Clara College.

Santa Clara has another side. Here is the second largest lumber manufactory in the State—if not the first; a large cured-fruit packing house, a large cannery and one of the most important green-fruit houses. The town owns its own electric and water systems, and offers free land and water to manufacturing industries. A large tannery and many seed farms are located here. The city possesses many churches, a high school, and is remarkably strong in fraternal orders.

A hundred and twenty-five years ago some beautiful toned bells were given Santa Clara Mission, with the understanding that they should ring each day forever—and the promise has been kept.

LAWRENCE A place of two hundred people in the midst of a rich seed, hay, wine and dairy country. Supplies San Francisco with much cream and milk.



Orchards in Bloom, Santa Clara Valley.



Palo Alto Residence and Live Oaks.

SUNNYVALE

In a very rich fruit section; an important shipping point for green and dried fruit; has a packing house, and is acquiring other industries.

MOUNTAIN VIEW

At the upper end of the Santa Clara Valley, eleven miles from San Jose, Mountain View is a growing and progressive town. Its products are wine, hay, grain, fruit, brick and beets in the order named. Wine is shipped hence all over Europe and America. The population of this prettily built town among the oaks is about two thousand. Its neighboring foothills and itself are among the most healthful localities in the world. Mountain View has a newspaper, four churches, good schools, etc. Like San Jose and all towns north, it will become a suburban residence town for San Francisco people when the double track is finished. A fine new hotel is projected. Here has recently been installed the large plant of the Pacific Press Publishing Company.

MAYFIELD

This beautiful town, a mile and a half from Stanford University, has a population of one thousand. It is well built, has electric lights, good water system, a fine new school building, a newspaper, etc. It is rich in wines, fruit (berries particularly), hay, dairy products and vegetables. Its nearness to the University adds to its desirability as a residence section. No saloons.

It should be noted that from San Jose northward the cities are built between the mountains and the bay. The Santa Cruz Range thrusts up a broken, twisted wall covered with redwoods, and on its slope to the San Francisco Bay are built the homes of the peninsula and the upper Santa Clara. The residents along the peninsula have the mountains, with their charms of giant forest, of fine streams and picturesque

craggs on the one hand and the placid waters of San Francisco Bay on the other.

PALO ALTO A mile north of Mayfield is the growing university town of Palo Alto, a place of 4,000 people. This little city, with its property valued at \$3,000,000, has been created in twelve years. Its proximity to the grounds of Stanford University, its fine climate and excellent society, the character of its government, making it ideal for homes, has resulted in unexampled prosperity. There are few towns indeed that can show such uniformly attractive houses. The place has kindergartens, private schools, two preparatory academies, grammar and high schools, etc. The public school buildings cost \$100,000. The town owns an electric light, sewer and water system, has a free library, bank, newspapers and many business houses. There are no saloons, but many churches. The recent development and extension of Palo Alto has been rapid but solid, due largely to its increased transportation facilities, to be greatly added to by the completion of the Bay Shore cut-off, which will bring the town still nearer to San Francisco.

Leland Stanford Junior University It is surrounded by part of its endowment, the magnificent Palo Alto estate of seventy-three hundred acres. The value of the total endowment is estimated at \$35,000,000. The University Buildings are the most beautiful group of



Museum from University Terrace.



Quadrangle, Stanford University.

public buildings in America. They are but parts of one plan, and are constructed of Santa Clara Valley brown sandstone throughout—beautiful and restful in color. The buildings of the University are of the Mission style of architecture, and with long corridors rise two stories, for the most part completely enclosing a beautiful quadrangle. The massive memorial arch in front, and the beautiful memorial church, with its cathedral-like interior, great arches and allegorical windows, were the most imposing features of the group, and will be restored. Flanking the main buildings to the right is Encinal Hall for the boys, and Roble Hall for the girls, while across the campus are the new chemistry building and the museum. The large grounds are most carefully tended, and all the flowers and trees and shrubs that help beautify California find a home here. The walks and drives are delightful. Taken all in all, I know of no other alliance of buildings and surrounding grounds quite so pleasing as those of Stanford University. Tuition at the University is free, and the equipment is that naturally to be expected in the richest endowed university in the world. The students of the present semester number fifteen hundred.

MENLO PARK A mile north of Palo Alto, "the village of beautiful homes," is a place of suburban homes for many wealthy residents of San Francisco. Here are beau-

tiful estates both in the mountains and on the shore. The country here, as about Palo Alto, is especially rich in berries, nursery stock and conservatories, schools, private and public, churches and fine residences. Like the other peninsula towns, Menlo Park has a good water and electric system, etc. There are many beautiful drives. Many of San Francisco's society people find refuge here.

FAIR OAKS Sister of Menlo Park, with equally attractive environment.

REDWOOD CITY The county seat of San Mateo County and a place of much commercial and manufacturing importance. Its population of 3,500 people is engaged at home; only recently has the town given any attention to securing suburban settlers from San Francisco. It possesses the largest tannery in the State, employing 200 men, and has two others. The Light and Power Company use Redwood as a distributing point for the peninsula. A codfish packing plant, a planing mill, etc., employ hundreds of men. It is the chief lumber shipping point of the north coast line. Two salt works handle thousands of tons. Redwood City is built on the bay side of the railroad, with good water front facilities, but the large estates near the hills opposite are now being subdivided, and will afford excellent sites for suburban homes away from the manufacturing part of the city. The city has a good high school, with school buildings, good electric light and sewer systems, good business blocks, two news-



A Redwood Log in the Big Basin.



Entrance to Hotel Mateo.

papers, a bank and an unexcelled climate. Few towns have a brighter outlook, with the impetus already given it by the Dunbarton Crossing, now under construction from Niles, which will here join the main Coast Line to San Francisco. Write the Board of Trade.

**The Redwood Forest
La Honda and Pescadero**

Redwood and San Mateo have a "back country." One may go to the pleasant village of Woodside, three miles distant to Portola Valley, a pretty, summer resort place, or on beyond over the ridge top to Pescadero. At Grand View we can see San Francisco Bay, the Santa Clara Valley, Mt. Hamilton, Mt. Diablo and the peninsula towns. Seventeen miles from Redwood on this road is La Honda, a famous resort amid redwoods, with excellent hunting and fishing. Passing the camp village of Harrison, we arrive at Pescadero, thirty miles from Redwood and near the ocean. The little town with its old homes, its flowers and fruit, of the mountains and of the sea, undisturbed by the roar of civilization on the other side of the range, sleeps in the afternoon sunlight, one of the quaintest and most charming places on the coast. Pebble Beach, with its acres of mock brilliants, the San Gregorio Lagoon and its tributary stream.

the Big Basin, a few hours' ride away—these are the attractions of Pescadero. Accommodations, hotel and camp, are good at all points named.

SAN CARLOS The town of San Carlos is an ideal residence place, two miles north of Redwood City. The beauty of its surrounding hills and the loveliness of its drives cannot be described. It is an alcove of the hills, which so jut out as to protect it.

BELMONT Another residence town suburban to San Francisco, a mile north of San Carlos. It has an excellent military school.

BERESFORD Yet another village where the city people find the comforts of home.

SAN MATEO A town of five thousand people, and one of San Francisco's finest suburban home places. It is popular the year round, but in summer is especially favored by the people of San Francisco. In the town itself are many beautiful homes of people of moderate means who have business in San Francisco, and these will be increased by several hundred when the double-track service of the Southern Pacific is under way. There are now about twenty trains a day each way. Surrounding the central part of town and extending up to and beyond Burlingame are magnificent country homes, with grounds in size from an acre up to a thousand.



Grounds of a Burlingame Home.



View of a San Mateo Home.



Hunt Club Meet at Burlingame Station.

The excellent climate of San Mateo, its wealth of natural beauty in rolling hills, picturesque beach and great oaks, have made it one of the most charming residence districts in the United States. The private schools are St. Matthew's Military School and St. Margaret's School for Girls. There are many churches, a fine library, and a society unexcelled anywhere. Electric lights and car lines, good sewers, water works, etc., give it city conveniences. It is less than thirty minutes' ride from San Francisco. A stage line runs to Pescadero, Half-moon Bay, Purisima and San Gregorio.

BURLINGAME Is just north of San Mateo, with similar attractions, environment and location. It is perhaps the most exclusive home town in California, and here San Francisco society has its country headquarters. The homes are marvels of beauty, and it is everywhere evident that money and good taste have been important partners with Nature in making Burlingame beautiful. The Country Club, with its magnificent home and two hundred and fifty wealthy members, the many golf links, polo grounds, etc., bespeak the character of this place.

MILLBRAE The center of the great dairy section just south of San Francisco. This little town sends daily nearly a thousand gallons of milk to San Francisco by rail. Its population is engaged almost exclusively in dairying.

SAN BRUNO Tributary to this station are many dairies, vegetable gardens, etc. The great smelting plant of the Guggenheims is being established here.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO Is on the "new" line, several trains running via this station. It is an industrial town of about fifteen hundred people, and

has more manufactures in proportion to population than any other town in California. The Meat Company, the Pottery Works, Paint Works, Brick Yard, Ice Works, etc., handle in and out large quantities of cattle, fresh and cured meats, ice, paint, lard, hay, hides, tallow, pipe and brick. The town has good schools, streets and sidewalks, and a very promising industrial future.

BADEN In the midst of a vegetable section.

COLMA Is the business station for the beautiful San Francisco cemeteries—Mt. Olivet, Cypress Lawn, Sholim, Home of Peace and Holy Cross, which are in full view from the train. Colma has an unexcelled dairy, hog, and vegetable country tributary to it, and supplies San Francisco's tables to a noticeable extent.

Ocean View and Valencia Street Are San Francisco's residence district stations. From here the train rolls slowly down through a manufacturing district to the terminus at Third and Townsend streets.

The completion of the Bay Shore cut-off some time in February, 1907, will open a new era of progress for the enterprising towns from South San Francisco and San Bruno to San Jose in particular. This great work has been long under way at a cost of millions of dollars, employing the finest engineering skill, and is splendidly constructed. Practically straight and level, it not only shortens the distance, but eliminates the detour and heavy grades of the present line "over the hill," via Colma, and will bring San Jose and the intermediate towns much nearer in time to San Francisco. The region of convenient suburban homes as well as commercial enterprises, will be extended over a greater radius, and new impetus will be given to the entire San Mateo peninsula.

Over the Main Coast Line we have looked at the Coast Country for 375 miles. Unlike the immediate coast of most countries, this is desirable for the farmer and for residence to the very edge of the ocean. The land is fertile, and the climate not merely healthful but delightful. It is a goodly land, but before we leave it, we must see a portion of it through the Santa Cruz Mountains and along the other side of the bay.

CHAPTER VIII

Through the Santa Cruz Mountains and up the Bay Shore

Seventy-seven miles of picturesque country lie between Santa Cruz and Oakland, what was the narrow-gauge, now standard width—mountains, valley and bay shore. Once at Santa Cruz from the south, one should go to San Jose over the mountains.

From the Union Santa Cruz station, the line runs through the city and out through a tunnel gateway. Thence the road climbs steadily along the western and northern slope of San Lorenzo Canyon amid the redwood, madrone, laurel and pine up into the Santa Cruz Mountains. Below the San Lorenzo runs musically down its terraced pathway, while above the rounded hills swell out one above the other, forest-covered, or turned into oases of orchard and vineyard.

The seven miles between Santa Cruz and the Big Trees is a beautiful journey over the well-kept country boulevard, or by rail.

BIG TREES The Big Trees of the Santa Cruz Mountains are of the great redwood forests of California, the *Sequoia sempervirens*. They are cousins of the sequoias of the Sierras (*Sequoia gigantea*), and in massiveness second only to them. A hundred yards' walk from the Big Tree Station takes one to the foot of the largest, the Giant. Other trees towering up in the sky beyond the power of the eye to measure accurately are nearby in groups or singly in this hillside hollow above the San Lorenzo. General Grant and General Sherman, McKinley and Roosevelt, are majestic trees, and the hollow tree in which Fremont found shelter in 1846 bears his name.

These trees are remarkable for both height and girth, single ones now standing reaching up 275 feet, and being 65 feet around. "Family" trees, groups from a single root, have a yet greater base circumference; one family, now almost gone save the historic ridge or root upon the ground, has a circumference of over one hundred feet.

Whether one thousand, or two or three thousand years old, for scientists do not agree, these trees give such an aspect of dignity to the scene, create a templed grove of such majesty, that man measuring his temporal life with so narrow a span may well look upon them as the Immortals.

FELTON A mile beyond is Felton, junction for the Boulder Creek Branch, station for the town a little way up stream, and shipping point for vineyards and fruit ranches of



Big Trees Station.



Rowardennan Hotel, Ben Lomond.

Ben Lomond Mountains, Zayante, and Scott's Valleys. Wood and lime are important products also.

Near Felton are many of the summer resort hotels and camps that have made the Santa Cruz Mountains famous.

The country hereabouts is a vast playground for city people in midsummer who live here inexpensively.

The Boulder Creek Branch runs north in the canyon of the San Lorenzo for eight miles, crossing that stream as many times to a junction of Boulder Creek, Bear Creek and San Lorenzo.

These resorts are in the heart of the canyon along the banks of the beautiful San Lorenzo River. Ben Lomond has a hotel surrounded by a grove with many resort cottages. It is one of the best known of the Santa Cruz Mountain resorts.

BROOKDALE Is a new colony chiefly of people from around San Francisco Bay. It possesses a most picturesque island, and has delightful white sulphur springs. This colony possesses all city utilities in the way of electric lights, water supply and good sewage. It is a place of summer homes, lots being sold and cottages erected for people of refinement.

ROWARDENNAN Hotel with its many buildings and magnificent grounds is the most costly hostelry in the Santa Cruz Mountains, and as attractive and delightful as any. Every summer it is the scene of much gaiety and social life.

BOULDER CREEK Is a newly incorporated town of 800 people, the terminus of the branch, and one of the great lumber towns of the coast. From its three tributary canyons and from over the ridge tops come each summer thousands upon thousands of wagon loads of lumber, wood, bark, pickets, posts and shingles—redwood,

pine and oak. While 95 per cent of its shipments are now of the forest, wine and table grapes and apples will change that ere long. Boulder Creek is growing, too, as a summer point.

The fishing is good; deer, quail, wild pigeons, squirrels, etc., have a covert that is protection enough to make hunting interesting to hunters as well as hunted.

Boulder Creek has good waterworks, electric lights, a new sewer system, three churches, a public school, a free library and business houses commensurate with its lively importance.

BIG BASIN PARK Seven miles northwest of Boulder Creek is that amphitheatre of forest to become California's greatest and most accessible playground. The four thousand acres of wilderness joined now to the life of the State are forever to bear their forest primeval, to hold the wilderness nature gave; and in time to come, when the face of California is ordered and squared and sawed and lighted and improved and cleared to the needs of the overhasty and thoughtless, when each section is all corners and keep-off-the-grass signs, and there is nothing left green save the city squares and my neighbor's dooryard, out here the stars can yet feel at home looking down amid untrellised vines, upon waters that can bubble and race and hide, and open trails of light through untrimmed branches—and we shall yet have that which some day is to own an unpurchasable value—the home of wildness.

The basin is practically on the top of the mountain, and its surrounding rims slope toward the Pacific to the west,



Waddell Creek, Big Basin.

toward Boulder Creek on the south, and northward down the Pescadero.

The forest of the basin is its greatest feature. An old lumberman with us, who has seen every forest on the Pacific, says nowhere else is there such an association of great trees. A thousand acres of trees in which those of thirty and forty and fifty feet in circumference are so plentiful as everywhere to command the eye is a remarkable forest.

I measured one 75 feet in circumference some three feet above the ground.

We christened one tree, a mile below Governor's Camp, the Happy Family, for from the parent root thirteen large trees have sprung. Nearly inaccessible now, this and other great trees will claim the homage due when there is less of that riotous huckleberry brush to break through, and more wagon roads and trails.

Over the northern ridge another great forest extends to the sea—that of the valleys of the Pescadero and Butano.

ARCADIA, UNION MILL, MEEHAN, ZAYANTE and CLEM Returning to the main line at Felton our trip is amid mountain tops, a wild country, and yet hiding many a fine orchard and vineyard. We travel tunnel-wise here also, among the tunnels being the second longest on the system. The names in the margin speak of resorts and mountain homes.

GLENWOOD This summer resort station has six summer hotels tributary to it, from one-quarter of a mile to seven miles distant. It possesses a redwood forest park of 80 acres, free to everyone.

The finest table grapes in the world are raised hereabouts and sent by the carload East. Apples and peaches and wine grapes are important products, the local winery making 200,000 gallons of wine this season. The large redwoods are nearly 300 feet high.

LAUREL Like Glenwood, Laurel has a vast area of rich mountain land adapted to the cultivation of wine and table grapes, to apples and other deciduous fruits. The railroad agent reports that the climate "is healthy beyond belief." Magnificent views are had from Laurel of Monterey Bay and the Ocean.

The coldest weather at Laurel—and this speaks for the larger part of the Santa Cruz Mountains—was 26 degrees above (January, 1901). The station has, of course, many resort hotels tributary.

WRIGHT A pleasant summer resort, with a fine fruit country, as elsewhere in the Santa Cruz Mountains. The hills that close in about it produce table grapes, pears, plums, prunes, peaches, etc. Sunset Park, a popular picnic-ground, is three hundred yards from the depot.

ALMA

Alma is like its western neighbors, a summer resort station, with a fine country of forty square miles tributary. The 600 people of this mountain land have hotels or raise fruit, or cut wood. Here was produced the first oil of the Coast in a considerable quantity—successfully burned, by the way, on locomotives nearly twenty years ago by J. T. Wilson, under direction of Senator Stanford and Senator Felton.

LOS GATOS

The city of the foothills guards the pass to the west from the Santa Clara Valley, and climbs vine-like up the mountains on both sides. Los Gatos Creek runs midway through this city of hills.

The town has a population of about 2,500 people, one-half of whom have come here to enjoy the money acquired elsewhere. The producing population writes its returns upon waybills in millions of pounds of canned goods, dried fruit, green fruit, wine, ice and limestone annually. Electric railways run to San Jose over two scenic routes, and many travelers from Santa Cruz stop here and go into San Jose via Saratoga.

Under the brow of the mountains, tempered by the Bay of San Francisco, with a good rainfall in winter and none in summer, seven hundred feet above sea level, Los Gatos is one of the most charming all-year resorts in the world. The orange orchards, one of which is some twenty years old, produce oranges equal to any. There are no frosts, and fresh fruits are ripened in the town every day in the year.

The town has two good hotels now, and a large resort



Los Gatos Canyon.



Los Gatos in the Foothills.

hotel planned. It has electric light, gas and ice plants and a Carnegie library. The beautiful homes are conspicuous in their wealth of roses and other flowers. The business part of the town is well built, chiefly of brick. The water and sewer systems are good.

**SARATOGA and
CONGRESS SPRINGS**

Saratoga is the western village of Santa Clara County, and, like Los Gatos, lies at the mouth of a pass through the mountains—five miles north from Los Gatos and ten west from San Jose. Saratoga, from its foothill eminence, commands a magnificent view of the Santa Clara Valley. This vine-clad, rose-garlanded village has all the attractions of Los Gatos in climate, products and scenery. An electric railway runs to San Jose and Los Gatos.

CUPERTINO

Another pretty west Santa Clara Valley village without a railroad is Cupertino (Westside), some five miles from Sunnyvale and eight miles from San Jose.

CAMPBELL

Four miles southwest of San Jose on the narrow-gauge main line, five miles north-east of Los Gatos, is the model village of Campbell.

With its park, public library, churches, grammar and high schools, with its broad streets shaded with pepper, olive, acacia, umbrella and English walnut trees, Campbell is one of the most desirable of residence communities. Its population of 750 is increasing largely because of its attractions as a home town.

The village is in the center of an unsurpassed orchard district. An electric railway runs to Saratoga and San Jose.



Beet Sugar Factory, Alvarado.

and Irvington is as well an educational center, and the station for the historic old Mission of San Jose.

AGNEW Five miles from San Jose is the seat of an asylum for the insane. Recently a large plant for the manufacture of alcohol from refuse molasses from sugar factories has been built. The town is famous for its seed, its apples, Bartlett pears, berries, asparagus and other vegetables.

ALVISO Eight miles from San Jose, on a slough from San Francisco Bay, is San Jose's "seaport." Here is the gathering place of the South Bay Yacht Club. There are rowboats to be had, and the marshes afford fine duck hunting. All along this part of the line are gun club houses and preserves. The tributary section is rich in vegetables and berries.

NEWARK The town is a pretty place, built on a part of the grant of the San Jose Mission (1776). Fruit of all kinds does well, and there is a large and increasing output of asparagus, onions and tomatoes. The soil is very rich. Land is worth here, as elsewhere in the lower valley, from \$60 to \$200 per acre. Among the shipments last year were four tons of mushrooms. There are both high schools and lower grades. The population is about 700.

Newark is a manufacturing point of importance, with two stove foundries, car building shops, Southern Pacific repair shops, salt works, planing mill, etc.

The Bay narrows here at what is known as Dumbarton Point, and it is to be bridged at once, enabling interior and through freight to run directly into San Francisco.

CENTERVILLE In the center of the valley, is about three miles from Niles, Decoto and Newark, and is reached from the last named point by a Southern Pacific combined street car and freight car system, probably not met with elsewhere. The old town is a progressive, pretty place of five hundred people, and is rich in fruit, grain, hay and vegetables. It has a good old-fashioned country inn.

ALVARADO Has a population of about nine hundred, of which the beet sugar factory and the foundry employ the majority. The land hereabouts is very valuable, and raises vegetables, sugar beets and small fruits to perfection. The salt industry is growing in importance.

MOUNT EDEN Is another place of value in the way of vegetables, small fruits, hay and grain. It should be noted that these Coast country villages along the bay shore have an unsurpassed climate summer and winter.

Note the great salt works along the bay shore of the Federal Salt Company, and the pyramids of white salt.

Passing Russell, Robert and Andro, vegetables and berry shipping stations on the flat lands near the bay, the Niles line is joined at Elmhurst, which is growing rapidly, and assuming the appearance of a suburban town, and in fact, it is nearly all suburbs through Sather, Melrose, Fruitvale, until at East Oakland we find ourselves within the city itself. Electric cars and boulevards lead off to the hills about Mills Seminary and Leona Heights, Castro Valley and Lake Chabot, Diamond and Redwood Canyons and other places for pleasant outings.

ALAMEDA Alameda is just across the tidal canal from Fruitvale. Its stations are nine in number, exclusive of Alameda Mole and the Junction. These stations, scattered at regular intervals for four miles, illustrate the suburban nature and elongated form of Alameda City, lying between Oakland Harbor and the Bay. The tidal canal makes an island city of San Francisco's famous suburb.

Alameda, which is from 33 minutes to 48 minutes' ride, according to station, from San Francisco, is chiefly a home place for business people of San Francisco, who by the thousand travel back and forth each day on the Southern Pacific ferry boats and trains running every fifteen minutes, alternating broad and narrow-gauge trains, which service is also given the neighboring suburban cities of Oakland, Berkeley and Fruitvale, so that the whole eastern mainland shore is the home of many thousands of people who gain their living in San Francisco. Monthly commutation tickets are sold at a rate of five cents a trip, so that one may travel from six to fifteen miles for a nickel. Alameda has a population of about 25,000, and is noted for its excellent streets, houses and even climate, and is altogether a charming resi-



An Oakland Residence

dence city. It has bath houses for hot and cold salt water bathing along the picturesque bay shore.

Alameda, as well as the adjoining cities of Oakland and Berkeley, come under the scope of another publication (San Joaquin Valley), though the 14th-street Station, Oakland, connection with Alameda Mole gives an additional convenient service to the heart of Oakland's business center and is of importance to the traveler, as well as the service via Oakland Mole. Sailing and boating are popular sports on the bay and the estuary.

OAKLAND The city's station of this line is at First street and Broadway. This is near Oakland Harbor, and in the midst of a great manufacturing district, from which electric cars radiate to the retail district and residential portions of the city as well as to Alameda, across the bridge.

Oakland is a delightful and enterprising city of some 200,000 people, and is not only a valuable adjunct of San Francisco, with which it is connected by the closest ties, but is an important railroad center and terminus, and with great commercial and manufacturing interests of its own. It has a splendid deep water harbor, with a tidal canal connecting it with San Leandro Bay. Its manufactures in 1905 exceeded \$13,000,000 in value. It boasts of "the largest cotton mills west of the Rocky Mountains; the largest coal bunkers in

the State; the largest magnesite works in the West; immense iron foundries, lumber mills and yards, ship yards in which the largest wooden vessels ever built on the Pacific Coast have been launched; electrical works; canneries second to none in the United States; syrup works, cracker bakeries, candy factories, steel works."

Oakland is noted, too, for its churches and its schools. The residence portion of the city extends to Berkeley on the north and far beyond Lake Merritt to the southeast, and climbs the Piedmont hills from which magnificent views are afforded of the bay and its islands, and the hills beyond. Among these hills is now being constructed one of the largest and finest hotels in California—six hundred feet in length, of pleasing architecture and surrounded by a princely domain, it will appeal to the very best class of tourists as well as residents.

OAKLAND MOLE

This is the terminus, not only of the line from Santa Cruz and San Jose, but of the great Overland Ogden Route and of the Shasta Route from Portland, and of the various lines from the San Joaquin and Sacramento Valleys. Fast and commodious steamers carry the passenger across the lovely bay to the Ferry Building, the water-gate of the great city of San Francisco.



Oakland Harbor and Bridge to Alameda

The Central Coast Counties Improvement Association

Is an organization of the commercial bodies in the territory covered by this book. For full information concerning any locality, address the secretary of the organization at that point (named below) and if you don't get **all you want to know**, address the secretary of the association (F. H. Thorpe, Redwood City, Cal.).

Alviso Improvement Club.....	Alviso
Arroyo Grande Improvement Club.....	Arroyo Grande
Boulder Creek Improvement Club.....	Boulder Creek
Campbell Board of Trade.....	Campbell
Gilroy Commercial Club.....	Gilroy
Kings City Chamber of Commerce.....	Kings City
Lompoc Chamber of Commerce.....	Lompoc
Los Gatos Board of Trade.....	Los Gatos
Mayfield Board of Trade.....	Mayfield
Monterey City Board of Trade.....	Monterey
Monterey County Chamber of Commerce.....	Salinas
Morganhill Improvement Club	Morganhill
Mountain View Board of Trade.....	Mountain View
Pacific Grove Board of Trade.....	Pacific Grove
Pajaro Valley Board of Trade.....	Watsonville
Palo Alto Board of Trade.....	Palo Alto
Paso Robles Improvement Club.....	Paso Robles
Redwood City Board of Trade.....	Redwood City
San Benito County Improvement Club.....	Hollister
San Juan Improvement Club.....	San Juan
San Jose Chamber of Commerce.....	San Jose
San Luis Obispo Chamber of Commerce....	San Luis Obispo
San Mateo Board of Trade.....	San Mateo
San Miguel Improvement Club.....	San Miguel
Santa Cruz Board of Trade.....	Santa Cruz
Santa Clara Commercial League.....	Santa Clara
Santa Maria Board of Trade.....	Santa Maria
Saratoga Board of Trade.....	Saratoga, Cal.
Sunnyvale Improvement Club.....	Sunnyvale
Templeton Improvement Club	Templeton

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